The New-York Times.

VOL. XVI.....NO 4923. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1867. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Advices to Last Evening by Ocean Telegraph.

Arrival of the Sovereign of Egypt in London.

Liberation of a Convicted Fenian Leader.

Reported Reduction of the French Army.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Arrival of Ismail Pasha in London.

LONDON, Saturday, July 6—Evening.

ISMAIL PASHA, Sovereign of Egypt, has arrived in London from Paris. The railroad station was decorated with flags and flowers in honor of the illustrious visitor, who was accorded a grand reception, in which the Prince of Wales, Lord STANLEY and the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, played a conspicuous part. A large body of troops were also in attendance, and formed an escort to the King of Egypt. ISMAIL PASHA is the guest of Earl DUDLEY.

The Fenian, Condon, Set Free.

LONDON, Saturday, July 6—Noon.

United States Minister ADAMS has succeeded in his efforts with the British Government to obtain the liberty of the convicted Fenian, CONDON. He has been set free, and will shortly sail for America.

FRANCE.

Reported Reduction of the French Army.

PARIS, Saturday, July 6—3:30 P. M.

It is reported that the Emperor NAPOLEON has concluded to disarm 31,000 men of the French Army.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Financial.

LONDON, Saturday, July 6—Noon.

Consols for money..... 94⅜
United States Five-twenty Bonds..... 73
Illinois Central Railway Shares..... 79¼
Erie Railway Shares..... 43¾

LONDON, Saturday, July 6—2 P. M.

Consols have declined ⅛, and are now quoted at 94⅜.

United States Five-Twenties have advanced ¼d. and the quotation now is 73⅛.

Illinois Central Railway Shares..... 79⅛
Erie Railway Shares..... 43¾

LONDON, Saturday, July 6—3 P. M.

Consols for money..... 94⅛
United States Five-Twenty Bonds..... 73
Illinois Central Railway Shares..... 79⅛
Erie Railway Shares..... 43¾

FRANKFORT, Saturday, July 6—Evening.

United States Bonds closed at 77⅜ for the issue of 1862.

Commercial.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, July 6—Noon.

Cotton quiet; estimated sales to-day 8,000 bales. Middling Uplands, 10¼d.; Middling Orleans, 11d.

Breadstuffs dull. Corn, 37s. 3d.; white California Wheat, 13s. 9d.; Barley, 5s.; Oats, 3s. 9d.; Peas, 39s.

PROVISIONS—Beef, 136s.; Pork, 75s.; Bacon, 42s.6d.; Lard, 47s. 6d.; Cheese, 61s.

PRODUCE.—Pot Ashes, 31s. 6d. Spirits of Petroleum, 9d.; Refined, 1s. 2d. Spirits of Turpentine 32s. Tallow, 44s. Cloverseed, 41s. Resin—Common 3s. 9d.; fine 12s.

LONDON, Saturday, July 6—Noon.

No. 12 Dutch Standard Sugar 25s. 6d. Calcutta Linseed 68s. 6d. Linseed Cakes £9 12s. 10d. Whale Oil £35. Linseed Oil $41 10s. Sperm Oil £110.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, July 6—2 P. M.

Cotton firmer. The sales of to-day will reach 10,000 bales; Middling Uplands, 10¼d.; Middling Orleans, 11d.

In the Breadstuffs market Corn has advanced 3d., and is now quoted at 37s. 6d. Wheat, Barley, Oats and Peas are unchanged.

Provisions are without change.

Produce unchanged.

LONDON, Saturday, July 6—2 P. M.

We have no changes to announce in the prices of articles since the noon report.

LIVERPOOL, Thursday, July 6—3 P. M.

COTTON—Sales to-day, 10,000 bales. Middling Uplands, 10¼d.; Middling Orleans, 11d.

BREADSTUFFS dull. Corn, 37s. White California Wheat, 13s. 9d. Barley, 5s. Oats, 3s. 9d. Peas, 39s.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 75s. Beef, 136s. Lard 47s. 6d. Bacon, 42s. 6d. Cheese, 61s.

PRODUCE—Pot Ashes, 31s. Petroleum—Spirits, 9d.; refined, 1s. 2d. Spirits of Turpentine, 30s. Tallow, 43s. 9d. Cloverseed, 41s. Resin—Common, 6s. 9d.; fine, 12s.

LONDON, Saturday, July 6—3:30 P. M.

No. 12 Dutch Standard Sugar, 25s. 6d. Calcutta Linseed, 68s. 6d. Linseed Cakes, £9 12s. 6d. Linseed Oil, £41 Sperm Oil, £110.

MARINE NEWS.

Arrivals Out.

QUEENSTOWN, Saturday, July 6—Noon.

The steamship *Persia*, Capt. LOTT, from New-York on the 25th of June, has arrived here, *en route* to Liverpool.

GLASGOW, Saturday, July 6—Noon.

The steamship *Columbia*, Capt. CARNAGHAN, from New-York June 22, has arrived.

AFFAIRS IN ITALY.

Perils of the Political Situation—The Curse of Brigandage—Changes in Florence—Progress of Internal Improvements.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FLORENCE, Tuesday, June 18, 1867.

The journals are raising a voice of alarm. They are telling the people and Parliament that it is quite time to have done with their petty vestry quarrels which have been going so long, and begin to act seriously like those who have a just appreciation of the responsibilities which they have assumed. Factions exist in every country, and jealousies, great and small, will exhibit themselves as the conflict of interests goes on, and more than anywhere else in a country governed by a constitutional system in which freedom of discussion is almost unrestrained. But Italy has not yet wholly escaped from the influence of local jealousies and the passions of a but yesterday divided people. The country has been brought under one Government, and the representatives from the different Provinces sit under the same roof, but there is a Tuscan faction and a Piedmontese faction making war upon each other with great vigor, as if the welfare of the country depended upon their triumph. It seems like a revival of the turbulent municipal spirit which centuries back caused Florence and Pisa and other cities to struggle for supremacy.

Italy does not yet fully know herself, although great progress has already been made toward a good understanding. To a Tuscan the Piedmontese, or Venetian, or Neapolitan, is still a foreigner, and the term, in speaking of them, is constantly used. All Italians, with any claim to education, speak the same language, but the masses of the people in the different sections of the country, have their distinct dialects. The inhabitants of Central Italy cannot interpret to you the talk of the Piedmontese or Neapolitan laborer or soldier who passes this way. A reform of all this of course can only come of elementary instruction for the whole population. For our own part we have always been inclined to believe that universal education would do more for this people than for the German nation even, or our own. The experiment is to be tried here as soon as the country has the power, for our example and that of Prussia is constantly held up. The movement, as it proceeds, will have all our sympathy as the noble protest of Italy against the abuses of the ecclesiastical rule under which she has so long suffered, has had, and will continue to have, our admiration.

Their fine climate, like that of some portions of our vast country, has given the Italians a lively, intelligent brain, and a nervous organization of quick action. It is a crude advantage not enjoyed by some populations of the extreme North, where the brain seems to have become soggy with the fog and not of the climate. The Sun of Italy has put its fire into the Italian's eyes. The languor of their skies we are too apt to take as the type of the Southern races, and so we are in the habit of saying that they are incapable of energetic action. But neither history nor the facts of our own observation go to prove this. The languor is that of the electric cloud, which only needs the spark to fire it. The ancestors of these indolent Italians conquered the world of their day, and the Latins of a later period discovered the road to new worlds, whether the Genoese, or Florentine, or Venetian, going west and east, or VASCO DI GAMA opening for the first time the way to India by the Cape of Good Hope. We know how our lazy Southerners, as we were in the habit of calling them, fought for four years to defend an error into which they had been misled; an example which serves at least to show with what energy under happier circumstances they might contend for the honor and glory of the country against foreign attack. We know also what in ages past the Greeks, the Spaniards and the Turks have done. Each in his time has been the master of empire. So do not let us be too distrustful of those who live under Southern skies, or doubt that Italy will yet win a new position worthy of her brilliant past.

I wish I could tell you that the trade of the highwayman had been exchanged for honest labor by the bands which have so long cursed the south of Italy. But the only change is from bad to worse, and the atrocities reported even surpass those of the old record. Neither the Pope's prayers nor threats has made one blunderbuss the less.

Revisiting Florence you will find a good deal that is changed, but more that is not changed. You will see the same Englishman sitting before the Café Doney in the afternoon, making himself comfortable, and felicitating himself that notwithstanding the great political and economic revolution which has gone on since he first knew Florence, his breakfast which used to cost him twelve cents is now only advanced to fifteen. He, at least, is not driven to Pisa, or to one of the German cities, because his resources are not equal to the increased demands of the Italian capital. All the world knows that to the cockney Italy in the old time had other charms than those purely æsthetic or archæological. House-rent at half the London price, and a servant at little more than it would cost to put him in livery; a music master for a song, and an opera ticket at the price of admission to the London "Coal-Hole," were attractions which drew hundreds who now do not come. There is no one who has a greater horror of an empty pipkin than John Bull, and no one who wishes to fill his trencher at a smaller cost.

You will see the same well-dressed throng of young and middle-aged men, after six o'clock, on parade, on the Lung Arno; only the crowd is greatly increased. There are many handsome faces, representative types, from all parts of Italy. You will receive a favorable impression of gentle manners, and, I think, of a politeness more sincere, if not more spontaneous, than that of the French, and compared with which that of the average Englishman or American is somewhat rude. But this civility, which generally merits praise, is not without exception, for the dandies of the Jockey Club, as in former years, group themselves before their door in the afternoon, and drive natives and foreigners, ladies and all, into the middle of the street. They have probably not been told better, and one cannot be sure that the majority of them have good sense enough ever to discover their fault. They chatter as idly as the thoughtless gossips of the market.

A discussion in the Chamber last week brought up the question of appropriations for improvements in the port of Brindisi. In view of the success of the Isthmus of Suez Canal scheme, Italy has for some time been making preparations to derive such advantage from it as her position between the East and the West gives her a right to expect. Brindisi is the spur in the heel of the boot, and projected as it is so boldly from the main body, it can be used with good effect to stimulate into activity whatever has any life left with which it is brought in contact. An effort is making to have the great highway to India pass along this track. The railroad through the length of the Peninsula to this point has for some time been completed, and many passengers to Egypt already take this route. Hundreds of thousands of francs have been expended to make the port a good one, and now appropriations of millions are talked about. If it can be made a great seat of Eastern commerce, not only will another be added to the maritime cities of Italy, but the towns through the whole length of the Peninsula will derive benefit, by the passage over the roads of great quantities of native and foreign products.

The Italians are fully alive to the good which is in store for them, and are eager to turn to account as soon as possible their advantages. Their eyes are turned to the West as well as to the East, and hope is kept alive that not many more years will pass before communication by steam is established between our country and the ports of Genoa, Naples or Leghorn. It must be reserved for Italy to share before long in a larger measure the benefits of commerce with a country which was discovered by one Italian and to which another gave his name.

I shall run down to Rome for a few days for the purpose of letting you know what the priests are doing in their great congregation. The streets of Florence are darkened with sacerdotal pilgrims on their way to the shrine of the saint. I have hung a scollop shell on my breast and put on sandals for the journey.

ANGELICO.

AFFAIRS IN CANDIA.

Progress of the Conflict—Its Chances—Grievances of the Islanders.

From the London Times, June 21.

The drawn game between Christians and Mahomedans in Crete is still being played out, with every prospect of indefinite continuance. As could but too easily be foreseen from the beginning, there is no real war in the island, but only a kind of loose brigandage, in which regular troops, with all the appliances of horse and artillery, have hardly any chance against inaccessible and almost invisible adversaries. As our Athens correspondent describes it, between the towns and fortresses on the coast and the narrow mountain fastnesses in the interior, the whole region constitutes a vast camp, in which the combatants are equally free to meet or to avoid one another, or to engage in endless desultory skirmishes, shunning anything like a decisive encounter. The insurgents venture on no deliberate attack upon the Turkish garrisons; and, although the Mussulmans sally forth into the "open," sometimes succeed in dislodging and scattering the Christians, the latter only give way on one point to rally at another, and draw on their adversary from ambush to ambush, till, worn out and bewildered, he is fain to give up the pursuit, and once more seek the shelter of his maritime strongholds. The Turks have old experience of Grecian warfare, and their patient habits and enduring temper fit them for its chances and changes better than any other soldiery in the world. The victory, however long delayed, would be theirs in the end had they only a limited number of enemies before them; but from the time the Ottoman fleet showed itself unequal to the task of establishing an efficient blockade on the coast, the land forces saw themselves engaged in an enterprise of which they could not foresee the extent, and they are now toiling and struggling rather with the resignation of despair than with any confidence of success. OMAR PASHA, who had given proofs of very different abilities when pitted against a more formidable enemy on a fair field, is only burying his old reputation in the same grave into which that of MUSTAPHA sank months before, and it is now very clear that if ever the Porte is to reassert her sway over the rebel island, it must be by other means than by force of arms.

There were few men who, from the very first outbreak of the Cretan insurrection, could venture to anticipate any issue save the most unfavorable to Turkish interests. The emancipation of the Island and its annexation to the Hellenic Kingdom appeared the only possible solution of the problem, and, if the sacrifice was inevitable, its early consummation was deemed desirable, not only for Crete and Greece and the cause of humanity, but also for the welfare and safety of Turkey itself. The necessity for that surrender is equally urgent now after ten months of hopeless struggle, but the loss of time will be found to be irreparable for the Ottoman Government. The success of Hellenic sympathizers in the island will call forth new exertions on the mainland. The volunteers, whose employment on Mount Ida has come to an end, will seek a new field for their exploits on the skirts of Pindus or Olympus. Thessaly, Epirus, province after province, will be up in arms. The Athenian Cabinet, emboldened by impunity, will set no limits to its flagrant breach of neutrality. The mines which Russian agents have long been laying in the Danube will be ready for explosion. Meanwhile the dispersion of the war-clouds so lately gathering on the Rhine gives place to new diplomatic combinations, in which the Court of St. Petersburgh will easily take the lead. Already the Porte would be too happy if it had only the Cretans, the Greeks, and all its Christian subjects to deal with; but jealousy of Germany has thrown France into the toils of Russia, and the dread of isolation is enlisting Prussia and Italy to play into their great neighbor's hands. The pressure on the Ottoman comes from the West, no less than from the North. The Sultan's consent, first to the independence, then to the autonomy of Crete, has been hitherto stoutly withheld; but his advisers are coming once more to the charge, and they propose a suspension of hostilities in Crete, and a reference of the quarrel between a Sovereign and his subjects to an International Commission to be appointed by the Porte in conjunction with the Great Powers.

What the grievances of the islanders, and of all their fellow-believers throughout the Empire, may amount to, we have learnt from the diplomatic and consular reports laid by Lord STANLEY before the House of Commons. As regards Crete itself, we can hardly imagine how many of the 150,000 Christians and 75,000 Mussulmans among whom the island is divided may have escaped the massacres said to have been perpetrated by the combatants on either side. But supposing that the population, however reduced, continues to maintain its former proportions, it is evident that the wishes of the majority will not be satisfied with the extermination or the expulsion of the minority. Willing or not, the Christians have hitherto found it possible to live under Mussulman rule, but wherever the Cross has taken the place of the Crescent, no instance of a Turk submitting to the Giaour's sway occurs. The depopulation of the Mohomedan districts in Crete—and no less in Epirus, in Thessaly, and throughout at least European Turkey—is what Russia and her French, Prussian and Italian allies seem coolly to contemplate; and it is no wonder if the Porte, gathering courage from despair, declares that it will run the chances of a second Navarino, and succumb to open enemies rather than execute itself as the blinding of false friends.

From the combination of so large a number of European Powers against Turkey, England hitherto, and more lately also Austria, have shown a decided disposition to keep aloof. The dissolution of the Ottoman Empire, or even the bare danger of it, ruffles the most earnest wishes of Russia, and enables her to repair her Crimean losses. Whatever conquest the Greek or the Sclave may achieve on the Bosphorus or the Danube, she looks upon it as so much clear gain for herself. France, too, on her own side, is, at this very moment, entertaining ISMAIL PASHA, with an eye to the Suez Canal and the Syro-Egyptian borders. With the emancipation of the Eastern Christians the cause of Panslavism is bound up. The blow which is aimed at the Ottoman equally threatens the Austrian, and if the fall of the former suits the purposes of Russia and France, the ruin of the latter offers Prussia and Italy a vast field for aggrandizement. As for England it is not easy to say what she may have to lose or to gain by the portentous changes in prospect. The solution of that ominous, long impending Eastern question which has so perplexed our statesmen seems now inexorably coming on, and it could hardly find us more unprepared. It is difficult to say, however, by what foresight or provision on our part the catastrophe might have been either averted or even materially delayed. The course hitherto pursued by Lord STANLEY has been, in every respect, worthy of a straight forward diplomatist. He has known how to distinguish between friendly suggestions and absolute intimations. We do not see what could be gained at the present moment either for Great Britain or for Turkey by following a different policy. Had we seen the right or the inclination to impose our opinion on a friendly Government, and to exercise an undue pressure upon it, it would be difficult to say what Turkey might gain in her present status, even by the readiest submission and the most unconditional surrender.

THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

The Inauguration of the New Regime—The Ministry. Politics, &c.

From Our Own Correspondent.

TORONTO, Wednesday, July 3, 1867.

The new Dominion has been duly inaugurated, and a jubilant time there has been, at least in the Province of Ontario. The metropolis was scarcely up to the mark on the occasion, and was fairly outdone by the loyal and patriotic city of Hamilton, which got up a celebration on Monday far exceeding anything of the kind ever before witnessed in the Western section of the Dominion. A trades procession was the great feature. In the afternoon, there was also a procession of the most grotesque character imaginable, under the name of the Calithumpians. An address of congratulation to the Queen was adopted, amid immense enthusiasm, and in the evening the principal stores were illuminated, and the whole concluded with a grand pyrotechnic display, and bonfires on the mountain above the city. Here the demonstration was comparatively tame. The military turned out and went through a review; this was followed by a picnic, and the city was partially illuminated in the evening. The day was everywhere observed as a holiday, and in some places there was divine service, at an earlier hour in the morning than usual. If the union should prove as successful as those who are in favor of it desire, the scheme of confederation will have accomplished all that could possibly have been anticipated.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

A coalition Administration is a verity, and the *personnel* is precisely as given in the Ottawa dispatch of the 1st inst. to the TIMES. The former Attorney-General, being a Knight in virtue of the title of K. C. B. conferred upon him, will henceforth be known as Sir JOHN A MACDONALD, Minister of Justice, and Premier; Hon. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, formerly Commissioner of Crown Lands, is Postmaster-General; Hon. Mr. GALT, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Hon. W. P. HOWLAND, Minister of Inland Revenue; Hon. WILLIAM MACDOUGALL, Minister of Public Works; Hon. GEORGE E. CARTIER, Minister of Militia; Hon. J. C. CHAPAIS, Minister of Agriculture; Hon. H. L. LANGEVIN, Home Secretary; Hon. T. D. ARCHIBALD, Foreign Secretary; Hon. Mr. KENNY, Receiver-General; Hon. S. L. TILLEY, President of the Board of Trade; Hon. PETER MITCHELL, Minister of Marine and Fisheries; and Hon. A. J. F. BLAIR, President of the Privy Council. These thirteen gentlemen, with probably the addition of another without a portfolio, are, perhaps, as capable a Privy Council as could be got together in the Dominion. In so far as ability goes, they are all men of good administrative standing, and are certain to prove acceptable, notwithstanding the endeavor to restore a party government. With the exception of Mr. KENNY, they are all well tried, and have seen much service in their respective Provinces. Some of them have been strikingly conspicuous as politicians, and their names have time and again been sounded through the length and breadth of Canada. Happy in the enjoyment of much personal popularity, they have clung to office with remarkable tenacity, and bid fair to obtain a life-long lease. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD has played his cards well, and is clearly master of the political situation, and will keep it for some time to come.

THE ANTI-COALITIONISTS.

The party in opposition to the new Government will be known as Anti-Coalition, for it was decided at the great Reform Convention, held in this city last week, that no coalition candidate should receive the support of its members at the coming elections. The decision was not arrived at with unanimity, but it is apparent that the great body of the party will uphold that decision at the polls. A slight revulsion has evidently taken place, and there is not such a strong feeling of opposition to the Ministry as might have been expected to follow the Convention. A great blunder was committed in the appointment of the delegates, few of them being men of much political influence. Messrs. HOWLAND and MACDOUGALL made a decided hit in presenting themselves to the Convention, for their explanations have produced a wonderful effect, and led many to give in adhesion to the Ministry who were strongly inclined to be Anti-Coalitionists. The great aim of the Convention was virtually thwarted by the speeches of those gentlemen, in vindication of the course they have taken. Had they treated the invitation with contempt and disrespect, the result might have been different.

THE CITY CANDIDATES.

The fight has fairly commenced in the Western Division of this city. The candidates are Messrs. JOHN MACDONALD and ADAM CROOKS, Anti-Coalition; and Messrs. R. A. HARRISON and JOHN WALLIS, Coalition. A meeting of the friends of the latter was held the other evening, at which Mr. HARRISON made a slashing speech. He is able, and goes into the work with a determination to win. The contest will be a severe one, as parties are pretty evenly balanced in the division.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNORS.

The two new Lieutenant-Governors are Sir NARCISSE BELLEAU, formerly Speaker of the Legislative Council of Canada and Premier of the last Government for the Province of Quebec; and Major-Gen. STISTED, commander of the western forces for the Province of Ontario. Gov. BELLEAU was knighted by the Prince of Wales in 1860, and Gov. STISTED has been but a very short time in the country. It is a wonder that Sir JOHN MICHEL, administrator of the Government in Lord MONCK's absence, was not chosen for Ontario. The selection of the other, too, is not the best that could have been made. The present Governors of New-Brunswick and Nova Scotia, Sir FENWICK WILLIAMS and Hon. Mr. DOYLE, are retained.

THE ELECTIONS.

It is thought we will have the elections sooner than was at first proposed. It will take some little time for the Ministry to make the necessary arrangements, but there is nothing to prevent the elections coming on almost immediately. That they will come off this month is very probable, but perhaps it would be better to delay them a little longer. Should they not occur before the 1st of September the new Assessment Law will come into force, and somewhere about one-third of the present electors in each city and town of Ontario will be disfranchised. This law was introduced and carried by a pretended Liberal, Mr. MCKELLAR, but he will find that it was a grave mistake. Originally the qualification of voters was £10 sterling rental, or freehold to that value; afterward JOHN A. MACDONALD reduced it to $30 rental or $200 freehold; but under the new law of the Anti-Coalitionists it is $600 freehold in cities, and rental on houses valued at that amount in cities, $50 in towns and $300 in the districts. There never was a more glaring attempt at disfranchisement than the law in question, but it was the work of professing Reformers, and the party led by Mr. BROWN is responsible for it.

AFFAIRS IN THE WEST.

Tardy Reforms in Illinois—Railroad Extension—Monetary Affairs.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Wednesday, July 3, 1867.

Our Legislature has adjourned its second special session, after having accomplished the object for which it was called together. The State has assumed the Penitentiary at Joliet, and appointed three Commissioners for its government, and appropriating $300,000 to meet the expenses for the next two years. This is something like locking the stable after the horse has been stolen, so far as the pecuniary interest of the State is concerned. Had it taken the Penitentiary into its own possession when the new buildings were commenced at Joliet, it would have saved half a million of dollars. But the Democratic fiends, who were then in the majority, had friends to reward, and it rewarded them at the expense of the people of the State. I have no doubt but that the prison will be operated at a loss for the next two years. It is overcrowded, there being over eleven hundred inmates, and the labor market is dull, and the demand for the products of prison labor rather limited. And then affairs will not be managed with the greed of gain which has characterized the contractors.

It is to be hoped that something will be gained in discipline, and that a reformatory process may be inaugurated. Under the contract system cheap men were employed as overseers and guards—men with a moral character scarcely above that of the prisoners, and in many cases much worse men than those they guarded. Added to this a system of barbaric cruelty, those who were unfortunate enough to be confined in the Penitentiary were turned out upon the community hardened and confirmed criminals, a large number of them crippled and broken down by excessive labor or punishment. No means of moral reformation were employed; but the whole process was one of degradation and demoralization. It is hoped that a different course will be pursued by the agents of the State, and that the Penitentiary may become not merely an institution for punishment, but a reformatory instrumentality.

One fact developed by the Legislative Investigating Committee presents rather a melancholy aspect. Two hundred and eighty prisoners were found who had been wounded in the late civil war, and more than half of the whole number had been in the army. This shows that the military is not the best school of morals to be found in the world. Though, on the other hand, it may be said that half of the punishable men in the State were in the army, and therefore the number of prisoners in the Penitentiary is not disproportionate.

WESTERN TRADE.

Chicago and St. Louis are now active competitors for the trade of the trans-Mississippi region. Our business men are visiting Colorado and the mountain States and Territories for the purpose of forming commercial relations with this rapidly rising section of the Republic. Chicago is ahead at present, and is likely to keep the lead. The opening of the railroad to Council Bluffs, and the rapid extension of the Pacific road, have given her advantages which have been readily taken possession of by her enterprising, go-ahead merchants.

The great prize—the trade of the "plain country" and the mountain regions is likely to fall to our superior enterprise and commercial courage. And not only this, but our iron arms are rapidly stretching out northward, embracing Wisconsin, Upper Iowa, Minnesota, and ere long will reach into Dacotah. And Chicago is attempting, with considerable prospects of success, of serving St. Louis as it has done Milwaukee, extend her railroads through the country in the rear and thus bring the trade in this direction.

Speaking of railroad extension reminds me of the probable success, at no distant day, of another important enterprise which was broken in upon by the war. The Cairo and Fulton Railroad is in a fair way to be completed. I understand that Gen. BRAYMAN, of this State, who is President of the Company, has recently put one hundred and forty miles under contract. Gen. FREMONT, who has purchased the Memphis and Little Rock Road, is negotiating for that part of the Cairo and Fulton lying between Little Rock, as a link in his proposed Southern Pacific road. It will be remembered, also, that Gen. BRAYMAN succeeded in not only getting the land grant reaffirmed by Congress, at the first session after the close of the war, but got it doubled, embracing alternate sections for five miles on each side of the track. The value of this road is estimated at $4,000,000. With all these combinations of favoring circumstances, the prospects for the early completion of this important road are good.

MONEY PLENTY.

Our Common Council having increased the city taxation to about two millions and a half dollars, conclude that they have money in such plenty, have refused an offer of the Banks which would put fifty thousand dollars into the Treasury, and prefer giving it to a "ring," of which a young gentleman, a bartender at the Briggs House, is the centre. That is, they refused to deposit the public money with the banks at four per cent., with ample security, but permit the Treasurer to have the profits of the deposit, on very inadequate security. The fact is, the present dominant party has been in power too long in our city. New-York is governed by a corrupt, mercenary "ring," and so is Chicago. It is time both were broken up.

There is but little local news of importance. The weather is extremely hot, and our people begin to fear the cholera. The city, however, is healthy at present, the mortality list footing up only 283 for June. Our Sanitary Board are doing a good work, to which this result is in part owing. The crop reports are still highly favorable. New flour from the southern part of the State is already in the market, and a capital article it is, too. Business, though fair, is comparatively dull, and money scarce. Lumber has taken a tumble, and quite a number of dealers have gone down with it. There is a fierce struggle among the grain gamblers to keep up prices, but they are gradually sinking, and the wheat harvest will help the downward movement.

TRIAL OF SURRATT.

Close of the Prosecution—Opening Address of the Counsel for the Prisoner.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 6.

The trial of John H. Surratt was resumed in the Criminal Court this morning, Judge FISHER presiding.

Among the spectators in the Court-room to-day were Senator Chandler, Speaker Colfax and Representatives Ross, Perham, Washburne of Indiana, Van Horn of New-York, Eckley, Orth, Hubbard of West Virginia, Wilson of Pennsylvania, Mercur, Cullom, Lawes, Koontz, Washburn of Massachusetts, Cornell, Cobb and others.

Mr. Carrington said all due exertion had been made to secure the attendance of Mr. Duell to prove the cipher letter, but he could not be found, and they were willing to close the case if counsel for the defence would agree that Duell should be called at some future time.

Mr. Bradley said they could not agree to that.

Mr. Pierrepont said he supposed this was a question within the discretion of the Court.

Judge Fisher said all the practice had been that the prosecution must close the case. He had never heard of a rule of practice that allowed witnesses to be called for the prosecution after the defence had commenced the examination of their witnesses.

Mr. Carrington said they would then close the case but without prejudice to their right to sub mit a motion hereafter for the admission of Duell's testimony.

Mr. Bradley said now that the prosecution had closed, he desired to know if Susan Ann Jackson, Lee and Cleaver would be called for further cross-examination.

A protracted discussion ensued as to the agreement between counsel for the recall of the witnesses above-named, the defence contending that the prosecution had agreed to recall them, and the prosecution denying that they had so understood it.

The notes of the official reporter were finally appealed to, and it was read from the notes that there was no positive agreement.

Mr. Carrington said he had agreed that Rhodes should be recalled.

Mr. Pierrepont said that as there was some doubt as to the recall of Susan Ann Jackson, she could be recalled, but the prosecution would then put some additional questions to her also.

Mr. Bradley said the defence agreed to that.

Mr. Bradley then said before proceeding with his evidence he would move to strike out all evidence in relation to Jacob Thompson, as he had not been connected with the case at issue.

Judge Fisher said it was not worth while to cut the case to pieces now; let the defence go on and examine their witnesses, and all these points will come up for argument hereafter.

Mr. Bradley then submitted objections to other portions of the testimony, and the Court ruled that this was not the proper time to make such objections.

Mr. Pierrepont said all the evidence would be connected before the trial was over and at the proper time.

Judge Fisher said an application to put in additional testimony could be made at any time before the case was given to the jury.

The defence accepted the ruling of the Court.

Mr. J. H. Bradley, Jr., then opened the case for the defence, and said the time had at last arrived in this case when the prisoner could say something in support of his own innocence, and when not only his innocence may be shown, but the character of his departed mother may be vindicated. The difficulty of at first summoning a jury was adverted to, and after complimentary remarks to the jury, Mr. Bradley said the attorneys for the defence came to the trial of this case in full confidence of the innocence of the prisoner. They had come into this conclusion not from sympathy, but after a full and candid investigation of all the circumstances surrounding the case. All that the prisoner asked was a full and fair trial, and he trusted the verdict of the jury would set at rest all the misunderstood circumstances of this case. Every prisoner was presumed to be innocent until proven guilty, and yet in this case the assistant District-Attorney, in his opening remarks, held him up as a monster of iniquity.

Mr. Bradley then traced the tone of Mr. Wilson's argument, and argued that he had not proven what he, with an eloquent flourish, said he would prove. The accusation made against the prisoner had not been sustained, and he (Mr. Bradley) argued that all such arguments on the part of the prosecuting officer were out of place. He reminded the jury that in its moral aspect the crime was no more heinous in the sight of the Judge of all mankind than the murder of the most obscure citizen. He depicted the horror of feeling that attended the assassination of President Lincoln, and he then referred to the fact of a conspiracy to murder, and that the prosecution endeavored to show that Surratt was the head and front of the conspiracy. There was no doubt but that Booth was in the conspiracy. There was no doubt that Payne was one of the conspirators, but there was a doubt as to the guilt of Harold and Atzerodt. As to Mrs. Surratt, it would be shown that at least a great error had been committed in that case, and they would prove the entire innocence of the prisoner. The conspiracy had not been traced back to 1863 as was promised it would be. Booth was the head and front of the conspiracy, and it was in evidence that the prisoner never made his acquaintance until 1865. The circumstances of introduction of Surratt to Booth were rehearsed, the character of the two men were described, and it was argued that Booth was just the man to corrupt one like Surratt. To prove the intimacy of Surratt and Booth, Weichman and John M. Lloyd were the two witnesses most depended upon by the prosecution. The defence would contradict Mr. Lloyd in many important particulars. Who was John M. Lloyd? A man who was a self-proclaimed, low, groveling drunkard; who was so drunk on April 14th that he did not know whether he fell down before Mrs. Surratt or not.

Mr. Bradley then detailed some of Lloyd's testimony, and said Mrs. Offut would be put upon the stand and would contradict his statements from a sober stand point. She will show who was present on April 14 and all that was said and done, and she will show what transpired as Mrs. Surratt drove away. It will be shown that Lloyd on the morning after the assassination denied what he has testified to on the stand, and called God to witness the truth of his denial. The next witness was Lewis J. Weichman, a clerk in the War Department and a quondam student of divinity—a man who was treated as a son by this murdered woman—a man whose dastard heart made him quake for the position in which he was placed, and he became the principal witness upon that other trial.

This man Weichman testified that he drove Mrs. Surratt to the country, and that on the way they went to Lloyd's, and that Lloyd and Mrs. Surratt whispered to each other; but this is falsified by the testimony of Lloyd himself. It will be proved that it was not one of the conspirators who called at Mrs. Surratt's on the night of April 14. It will be proven also that Mrs. Surratt did not answer the door on that night; that she never said the murder of Mr. Lincoln was a punishment upon this people for their pride and licentiousness; that the conversation detailed by Weichman as having taken place at the breakfast table on April 15 had no place except in the brain of the witness. What transpired at the Station-house will be shown, and it will be proven that Weichman was at all times under arrest. The statements and confessions of this witness will also be shown, and it will be proven that he was intimate with the conspirators. It will be shown, also, that the information he obtained, by virtue of his office at the War Department, which could be of benefit to the rebels, was communicated to blockade runners. The man's character will be fully shown. These two witnesses, Lloyd and Weichman, are the principal ones to prove the conspiracy, and then they attempt to prove that Surratt was here on that night. It is necessary to prove his presence here, or all charges of guilt fall to the ground. The first witness to prove this is Sergeant Joseph M. Dye, the dreamer.

Now assuming that Dye did see these men whom he described, we will show to the jury who the men he described were. We will produce the man who looked in the carriage, and the man who called the time—ten minutes past ten—in an audible tone of voice. We will further prove the record of Dye's indictment as a counterfeiter, and we will show that he never had the conversation with Mrs. Surratt, as sworn to.

Who else do they produce? David C. Reed, a gambler for twenty years. If allowed, we will contradict him out of his own mouth, and will prove his indictment for a criminal offence, and will prove him to be unworthy of belief. As to Casper's testimony, it is so indistinct that it is unnecessary to attempt to contradict him.

Another is John Lee, and him we will contradict by showing that he stated that he never saw and never knew John Surratt on the day before testifying; and it will be shown that he never saw John Surratt; it will be shown that he is not entitled to any credit upon his oath.

Another witness is Mr. E. S. Cleaver, just fresh from the jail, admitted to bail since the jury was sworn, but originally committed for a crime of murder, committed on the vilest man upon a little girl. This man, after being manipulated by that most infamous of all criminals—Sanford Conover, *alias* Dunham—comes here and swears he saw Surratt here on April 14. A worthy successor to Cleaver. On the witness stand was Benjamin W. Vanderpool, who says he is a member of the New-York Bar. It will be shown that this witness asserted that he never saw John Surratt; that he was summoned here and did not come voluntarily; that he was not a partner of Mr. Chauncey Shaffer in New-York, but was allowed to keep his desk there; that he could not have seen an afternoon performance at Metropolitan Hall, because there were no afternoon performances there, and it will be shown that he was utterly infamous. It will be shown that Mr. Shaffer sent duplicate telegrams to the prosecution and the defence setting forth Vanderpool's infamy, and that this knowledge was not given to the jury.

As to the testimony of Wood, the barber, it will be shown that he is mistaken. Mr. Bradley reviewed at length the testimony of other witnesses brought forward to prevent the defence proving an *alibi*, and said he would prove that it was false or mistaken in all particulars. The defence would prove that John Surratt was in Canada in 1865, and went thence to Europe, and after two years he is found in the Papal States. It is claimed that he received $200,000 from the Confederate Government, and yet he is so poor that he is compelled to seek service as a private soldier. At the end of two years he is lodged in jail here as one of the assassination conspirators, and is shut out from the world, and his tale is known to no one except his counsel. His tale is plain and simple, and will be developed. He will be traced from Richmond in March, 1865, to Montreal in April. It is conceded that he paid his bill at the hotel there on April 12, and we will show that he was not near Washington except when brought back here in the *Swatara*. We will show where Surratt was on April 14 and 15, and will show that he was not within four hundred miles of Washington. It will be shown that he went to a certain town and registered his name John Harrison, and that he remained there to attend to a mission he was intrusted with, and was there on April 14. It will be shown that the register of that hotel has mysteriously disappeared. He will be followed back to Montreal, when he arrived there on April 18. Facts and circumstance will be shown to conclusively demonstrate that Surratt could not have got to the places named for the purpose of covering up his tracks. It will be shown that while Surratt was in Montreal, after the assassination, he was not allowed to read a newspaper in his place of concealment, and he was not aware of his mother's peril until the event of her execution, and he then wanted to return to Washington to give himself up, but was not permitted to do so. It will be shown that he first heard that he was implicated in the assassination in Alexandria, and that he then turned back to Montreal. He did not flee for fear, but because he knew that justice dropped her scales when she entered that building at the foot of Four-and-a-Half-street. As to the handkerchief, of which so much has been said, it will be shown that it was not dropped by Surratt, but by an officer of the Government who was in pursuit, and who carried it with him for a purpose. It will be shown that the Government knew that the officer dropped the handkerchief, but did not choose to divulge it.

The defence would also show the agreement between the conspirators, signed by them, and upon which neither the name of Mrs. Surratt nor of John Surratt appears. This agreement will be produced as it came direct from the chief conspirator, contains the genuine signatures in which they pledged themselves to commit this act of assassination, and upon that neither the name of John Surratt nor Mrs. Surratt appears; and after these things are shown the jury cannot be asked to say that the prisoner is guilty of the charge preferred against him.

At the close of Mr. Bradley's remarks, the Court, at 12:30 took a recess until 10 o'clock

CURRENT LITERATURE.

SONG OF MARGARET.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

Ay, I saw her, we have met,—
Married eyes how sweet they be,
Are you happier, Margaret,
Than you might have been with me?
Silence! make no more ado!
Did she think I should forget?
Matters nothing, though I knew,
Margaret, Margaret.

Once those eyes, full sweet, full shy,
Told a certain thing to mine;
What they told me I put by,
O, so careless of the sign.
Such an easy thing to take,
And I did not want it then;
Fool! I wish my heart would break,
Scorn is hard on hearts of men.

Scorn of self is bitter work,—
Each of us have felt it now;
Bluest skies she counted mirk,
Self-betrayed of eyes and brow:
As for me, I went my way,
And a better man drew nigh,
Fain to earn, with long essay,
What the winner's hand threw by.

Matters not in description!
What was born and waxed and yearned,
Year to year is numbering told,
I am come,—it does is are learned.
Come, but there is nought to say,—
Married eyes with mine have met.
Silence! O, I had my day,
Margaret, Margaret.

LIEUT. CASTAGNAC.

From the Sunday Magazine.

In 1845 I was attached, as Assistant Surgeon, to the military hospital of Constantine. This hospital rose in the interior of the *Kasba*, upon a pointed rock from three to four hundred feet high, overlooking the entire city, the Governor's palace, and the immense plain which stretches away further than the eye can reach. It is a wild and imposing point of view. From my window, opened to let in the evening breezes, I could nearly pitch my cigar into the Rummel, which winds by the foot of the gigantic wall of rock.

Garrison life had never had any charms for me; I could never find pleasure in drinking glasses of absinthe, rum or brandy. At the time of which I am speaking this was called want of spirit; as a kind of spirit which my gastric functions did not permit me to exhibit. Being obliged to limit myself, therefore, to visiting my patients; to writing my prescriptions, and to my duty; this done, I retired to my own room to make notes, to look over my books, or to write my observations, and put them into order. In the evening, when the sun was slowly withdrawing its rays from the plain, with my elbow resting on the sill of my window, I stood dreaming, watching this grand spectacle of nature, whose the same in its marvelous regularity, and yet eternally new; a distant caravan winding over the hillsides; an Arab gallopping on the limits of the horizon, and lost to my sight as he had faded into space; some cork-trees cutting with their leafy outlines the sharp lines of the setting sun; or, far off, and high above me, the wheeling of the birds of prey, their roving wings spread darkly over the immensity of the sky; all this attracted, carried me away; I could have remained there for hours, but duty forcibly carried me away to the dissecting-room.

Nobody troubled themselves to criticise these tastes of mine, except a certain Lieutenant of Voltigeurs, named Castagnac, whose portrait it is necessary that I should draw for you.

On stepping from the public vehicle, at the moment of my arrival at Constantine, I heard a voice behind me exclaim: "I'd bet that this is our new Assistant Surgeon."

I turned and found myself in the presence of an infantry officer, thin, red-nosed, his képi cocked over his ear with its peak pointed up to the sky, and his sabre between his legs; it was Lieut. Castagnac. I rapidly made out his strange physiognomy. The lieutenant had shaken me by the hand. "Doctor!" he cried. "Enchanted to make your acquaintance. You're fatigued? Let us go to my residence; I'll undertake to present you to my wife."

The "club" at Constantine is simply the officers' place of reunion, their eating-house. We entered; for how could I resist the sympathetic emanations of the lieutenant, even though I had read "Gil Blas."

"Here!—waiter!" to the conductor; two glasses! What will you take, Doctor? Cognac? —rum?"

"No, thanks."

"Curaçoa?" "*parfait-amour*?"

You've a funny face, by Jove! Waiter! a glass of absinthe for the doctor!—up to the brim. Good! You're a boon companion!"

"Yours, Lieutenant."

It was thus that I was at once instated in the good graces of the lieutenant.

I feel hardly at ease when familiarity or intimacy could not lead me to it. I very quickly discovered that Castagnac, had a confirmed habit of plunging into the reading of the newspapers whenever the moment for payment arrived. This characteristic will give you a good idea of the man. On the other hand I made the acquaintance of several other officers of the same regiment, who laughed heartily with me at this habit of Amphitryon. One among them, named Raymond Dutertre, a brave young fellow, told me that, on his joining the regiment, something had happened to him.

"I detest backbiting," he said, "so I told Castagnac what I had to say before some of our comrades. He took it ill, began ill, and we went to a quiet place under the walls, where I gave him a pretty little cut with the point, which played the devil with his reputation of a skull-cracker, which he had gained in some lucky duels he had fought."

Things were in this state when, toward the middle of June, fevers make their appearance in Constantine; the hospital received not only military patients, but a great number of the inhabitants, entailing upon me a considerable amount of extra work, and interfering with my regular habits.

Among my patients were Castagnac and Dutertre. Castagnac was not suffering under an attack of fever, however, but under a strange affection called *dauman romeus*—a state of delirium, of nervous trembling peculiar to drunkards, and especially to individuals who abandon themselves to the drinking of absinthe. It is preceded by great restlessness, sleeplessness, sudden shudderings; it is characterized by redness of face and alcoholic odor in the breath. While the attack was upon him, he uttered frequent and terrible cries, in the midst of which he repeated a woman's name, "Fatima! Fatima!" a circumstance which made me presume that at some previous time he might have been the victim of an unfortunate love affair, for which he had consoled himself by the abuse of strong liquors.

This idea inspired me with profound pity for him; for it was truly pitiable to see his tall, meagre body bent to the right or the left, then suddenly stiffened like a log of wood, the face pale, the nose blue, the teeth clenched; it was impossible to witness these crises without shuddering.

Upon recovering his senses, at the end of half an hour or so, after every one of his fits, he invariably demanded, "What have I been saying, Doctor? Have I said anything?"

"No, Lieutenant—nothing."

"I must have said something; you are hiding it from me!"

"Nonsense! How can I remember? All sick persons mutter to themselves."

"I did say something, then?—what was it," he demanded, eagerly.

"How can I remember? If you wish it, I'll make a note of what you say next time."

He turned deadly pale, and looked at me as if he were endeavoring to penetrate to the bottom of my soul; he then closed his heavy eyelids, pressed his lips together, and muttered in a low tone, "A glass of absinthe would do me good." At length his arms fell by his side, and he remained stocially motionless.

One morning, as I was about to enter Castagnac's room, I saw Raymond Dutertre coming toward me from the end of the corridor. "Doctor," he said, putting out his hand, "I come to ask a favor of you."

"With pleasure, my dear fellow, if I can grant it," I said.

"I want you to give me a written permission to go out for the day."

"My dear fellow, don't thing of such a thing; anything else you like."

"But I'm quite well, Doctor; I've had no fever for four days."

"Yes, but there's a great deal of fever about in the city, and I cannot expose you to the chance of a relapse."

"Give me only two hours—time to go and return."

"Impossible, my dear fellow; do not press me, it will be useless. I know how tiresome the restraints of the hospital are, I know how impatient the sick are to breathe the fresh air; but we must have patience."

"You won't let me go, then?"

"In the course of a week, if you go on well, we'll see about it."

He left me, greatly out of temper. I cared nothing for that; but what was my surprise to see Castagnac, with staring eyes, following his retreating comrade with a strange look.

"Well," I said, "how are you this morning?"

"I'm very well," he answered abruptly. "Is'nt that Raymond going away yonder?"

"Yes."

"What did he want?"

"O, only a written permission to go out, which I refused.

Castagnac drew a long breath, and, sinking back into himself, appeared to fall into a state of somnolency.

Something in his voice awoke in me I know not what vague apprehension; and I left him, feeling nervous and abstracted.

That day one of my patients died; I had the body carried into the dissecting-room, whither I descended toward 9 o'clock in the evening. It was a small vaulted room, fifteen feet high by twenty feet wide and deep, lit by two windows opening on the precipice, on the side of the high road to Phillippeville. On an inclined table lay the body which I proposed to study. After placing my lamp on a stone built out of the side of the wall for this purpose, I began my work, and continued my task uninterruptedly for two hours. The "rappel" had long been sounded; the only sounds that reached my ears were the measured steps of the sentinel, his times of stopping, when he dropped the butt of his musket on the ground, and, from hour to hour, the passage of the patrol, the *qui vive*, the distant whisper of the password; rapid and mingled sounds, the dying away of which seemed to intensify the silence which they left behind.

It was nearly eleven o'clock, and I was beginning to feel fatigued, when, happening to turn my eyes toward the open window, I was overcome by a strange spectacle: it was a row of small gray owls, with ruffled feathers and green blinking eyes fixed upon the rays of my lamp, settled upon the sill of the window and jostling each other for places. These hideous birds were drawn thither by the scent of human flesh, and were only awaiting my departure to dart upon their prey. It is impossible for me to tell you the horror which this sight caused me; I rushed toward the window, and its revolting occupants disappeared into the darkness, like dead leaves carried away by the wind.

But at the same moment a strange sound fell upon my ear, a sound almost imperceptible in the void of the abyss. I leant forward, grasping the bar of the window and holding my breath, the better to see and listen.

Castagnac's chamber was above the dissecting-room, which was at the base of the building, its floor resting on the solid rock. Between the precipice and the hospital wall, ran a ledge, not more than a foot wide, and covered with fragments of bottles and crockery thrown out by the nurses. All was so still that the lightest sound was perceptible, and I could plainly hear the steps and gropings or somebody passing along this perilous path. "Heaven send that the sentinel does not hear him!" I said to myself. "The least hesitation and his destruction is inevitable."

I had hardly made this reflection when a hoarse, stifled voice, the voice of Castagnac, cried through the silence: "Raymond, where are you going?"

This exclamation pierced me to the marrow of my bones. It was a sentence of death.

In a moment I got wide, and crawling on the narrow ledge I heard some struggling with long-drawn breath. The cold sweat burst from my every pore. I tried to see—to descend—to call for help; but I was powerless; my tongue was glued to my mouth. Suddenly there was a groan—then—nothing! Yes, there was a peal of laughter; then a window was slammed to, so violently as to break some of the glass in it. And then silence, like a winding-sheet, enveloped all without.

I cannot describe to you the terror which made me shrink to the far side of the room, and there trembling and with hair erect, and eyes fixed before me, remain for more than twenty minutes, listening to the throbbing of my heart, and vainly endeavoring with the pressure of my hand to stay its wild pulsations. At the end of that time I mechanically closed the window, took my lamp, instructed the stars to my chamber and went to bed; but it was impossible for me to close an eye. I heard sighs, the long-drawn signs of the victim, then the savage peal of laughter.

Worn out and needing rest as I was, I remained kept awake. I saw constantly before me the image of Castagnac in his shirt, his neck outstretched, watching his victim's descent into the black depths of the precipice; it froze my blood. "It was a lie," I said to myself. "But if he ever suspects that I was there?" I seemed to hear the boards of the corridor creak under a stealthy footstep; and I raised myself upon my elbow, with open mouth and listening ear. The sirocco had risen; it whistled over the plain with lugubrious moanings, carrying even to the summit of the rock the sand from the sea of the desert. Sleep at last seized upon me, however, and toward 3 o'clock I sank into a heavy slumber. It was broad day when I awoke; the wind of the preceding night had fallen, and the deep blue sky was so calm and pure that I doubted my recollections, and thought that I had been under the influence of a horrible dream.

But I felt a strange disinclination to verify my impressions. I went to fulfill my professional duties; and it was not until after I had visited all my sick wards and examined each of my patients with more than my ordinary care that I at last went to Dutertre's room. I knocked at the door—no answer. I opened it and went in, his bed had not been disturbed. I called the nurses and questioned them—nobody had seen Lieut. Dutertre since the preceding evening.

Rousing all my courage I went to Castagnac's room. A rapid glance toward the window showed me that two squares of glass were broken; I felt myself turn pale, but recovered my coolness as quickly as I could. "We had a high wind last night, Lieutenant," I said.

He was tranquilly seated at his table, his head supported by his hands, and making believe to read a book of military exercises. He looked up with his dull, ordinary look. "Only two windows blown in," he said; "not much harm done."

"This charmber appears to be more exposed than the others on the side," I said; "or, perhaps, you left it open."

There was an almost imperceptible contraction of the old soldier's cheeks. "No,—it was closed, all the night," he said, looking strangely at me.

"Ah!" I said; then approached him to feel his pulse. "And how is your health?"

"I'm all right," he said.

"Good," I replied; "you are decidedly better—a little agitated at this moment, but decidedly better. In a fortnight, Lieutenant, you will be yourself again, I promise. But then you must take care of yourself—no more green poison!"

In spite of the good-natured tone I assumed, my voice trembled. The old scoundrel's hand, which I held in mine, produced upon me the same effect as if it had been a serpent's head. I could have wished to fly from his presence. His restless eye was fixed upon me, and its glance filled me with nameless horror. I contained myself, however. At the moment of leaving him I returned suddenly, as if I had recollected something. "By-the-bye, Lieutenant," I said, "did Dutertre happen to pay you a visit last night?"

A shudder passed through him.

"Dutertre?"

"Yes; he has been out since yesterday,—nobody knows what has become of him. I suppose—"

"Nobody has been to see me," he said, in a dry tone of voice; "nobody."

He returned to his book, and I closed the door, as convinced of his crime as I was that the sun was shining in the sky. Unfortunately I had no proofs. "If I denounce him," I said to myself on regaining my room, "he'll deny everything I may say,—that is evident; if he denies it, what proof of the facts can I bring forward? None. My own testimony would not suffice. Besides, crimes of this kind are not provided for by the laws. All the odium of the accusation would fall back upon my own head, and I should have made a terrible enemy."

In consequence of these reflections I determined to wait, and to watch Castagnac without appearing to do so, persuaded that would end in betraying himself. I went to the Commandant of the place, and simply reported to him the disappearance of Lieutenant Dutertre.

On the following day some Arabs coming to Constantine, with their asses laden with vegetables, said that from the road to Phillippeville they had seen a uniform hanging to the high rocks of the Kasba, with birds of prey flying about in hundreds, and filling the air with their cries. They had seen the remains of Raymond. It was a task of infinite difficulty to recover them by means of ropes and ladders. The officers of the garrison devoted themselves for one or two days to this strange adventure: they made a thousand commentaries on the probable circumstances of the event, then chatted on some other subject, and finally returned to their dominoes and piquet.

Men every day of their lives exposed to the risk of sudden death have no great stores of sympathy one for the other; Jacques dead, Pierre replaces him, and the regiment is immortal—Raymond Dutertre's death was soon forgotten.

II.

My position in the midst of the general indifference was hard to bear; my silence weighed upon me like remorse. The sight of Lieutenant Castagnac filled me with indignation—a sort of insurmountable repulsion; the wan look, the ironical smile of the man, froze my blood. I was sure, too, that he watched me from a distance, as if to read my inmost thoughts; and those furtive looks of his did not at all tend to reassure me as to my personal safety.

"He suspects something," I said to myself; "if he were sure, I should be lost; for he is a man that would stick at nothing."

These ideas imposed on me an intolerable restraint; my labors suffered from it, and I resolved to free myself from my state of incertitude at any price. But how? Providence came to my aid. I was leaving the hospital one afternoon about three o'clock, when the corporal-nurse came to me with a small sheet of paper which he had found in Raymond's tunic.

"It's a letter from a woman called Fatima," said the man; "it appears that the creature had some sort of liking for Lieutenant Dutertre, and I thought you would like to see this letter."

The reading of this letter filled me with astonishment; it was very brief, and did little more than indicate the hour and the place of a proposed meeting; but what a revelation was in the signature!

"So then," I said to myself, "this woman, whose name Castagnac has called out so often in his delirium, really lives,—and loves Dutertre! Who knows? it was to meet her, possibly, that Raymond wanted me to give him permission to leave the hospital. Yes! the letter is dated the 3d of July. It must be so! Poor fellow! not being able to leave the hospital during the day, he ventured, during the night, along that terrible path,—and there Castagnac awaited him!"

While these thoughts were passing in my mind, I descended to the base of the rock on which the hospital was built, and found myself in front of a low vault of brick, open to the wind, according to the Oriental usage. At the back of this vault a certain Sidi Houmaium, armed with a long wooden ladle, and gravely seated on his haunches, was stirring into an earthen vessel full of boiling water the perfumed powder of Moka. It is only right that I should tell you that I had cured Sidi Houmaium of a malignant skin disease, against which the doctors of his country had vainly employed all their panaceas and amulets. The good fellow showed me real gratitude in return. All around his *boûga* or coffee-shop, there was a divan covered with cushions, on which were seated five or six Moors, wearing the red fez with a tassel of blue silk; all sitting with crossed legs and half-closed eyes, the *chibouk* in their lips, tasting in silence the aroma of the tobacco of Turkey and the bean of Tonquin.

I cannot tell you why the idea had suddenly come into my mind of suddenly consulting Sidi Houmaium. It was one of those strange impulses that are not to be explained, the causes of which are untraceable. I entered the *boûga* with a solemn step, to the great bewilderment of its occupants, and took my place on the divan. Sidi Houmaium, without appearing to recognize me, came and presented me with a *chibouk* and a cup of boiling hot coffee. I sipped the beverage, puffed at the *chibouk*; time moved slowly, and toward six o'clock the sanctified voice of the *muezzin* called the faithful to prayer. All rose, passing their hands over their beards, and took their way to the mosque. At last I was alone.

Sidi Houmaium cast an uneasy look around him, then came to me, bowed himself, and kissed my hand. "What brings my lord the doctor to my humble dwelling?" he said. "What can I do to be of service to him?"

"I want you to introduce me to Fatima," I replied.

"Fatima, the Moor?"

"Yes."

"My lord, in the name of your mother, do not go near this woman."

"Why not?"

"Because she is the perdition of the faithful and of the infidel—of all who approach her. Do not see her!"

"Sidi Houmaium, my resolution is unshakable. If Fatima possesses a charm that destroys, I possess one that preserves; if man gives death, mine gives life, youth and beauty. Tell her that, Sidi Houmaium. Tell her that the wrinkles of age vanish at my approach; tell her that were she old, ugly as a witch, I could charm away her ugliness, and make her as fair and fresh to look upon as the new-blown lily, her lips rosy and perfumed as the queen of flowers, her teeth as pearly as those of the young sea-bird."

"Bism, my lord doctor," cried the Mussulman, "Fatima is not old; she is young and beautiful enough to be the pride of a sultan."

"I know it; but she may become old. I wish to see her. Remember, Sidi Houmaium, all your promises of service to me."

"Since such is the will of my lord," replied Sidi Houmaium, "return hither to-morrow at the same hour. But let me remember well what I say to him, Fatima makes a numerical use of her beauty.

"Do not be uneasy on my account, I will not forget what you have told me."

After presenting my hand to the good man, I took my departure with the same slow and majestic step as that with which I had arrived. You may imagine how impatiently I awaited the hour of my rendezvous with Sidi Houmaium; I could not control my impatience, a hundred times I listened to the cry of the *muezzin*, and even chatted with a sentinel to kill time. At length the verses of the Koran sounded in the air from minaret to minaret, over the indolent city. I flew to Sidi Houmaium's, and found the worthy coffee-shop keeper closing his establishment.

"Well?" I inquired, out of breath.

"Fatima is waiting to see you, my lord," replied Sidi Houmaium.

He fastened his shop, and then, without further explanation, walked off ahead of me. As he went forward without once turning his head, and with his garments almost sweeping the ground, I could hear him reciting I know not what oraison in Arabic.

After awhile, quitting the high street, he entered the narrow passage of Suma, in which two persons cannot walk abreast. There, in the black mud of the gutter, under wretched stalls, swarm a population of shoemakers, morocco-embroiderers, dealers in Indian spices, nuts, dates and rare perfumes; some going and coming with an apathetic air, others squatted with their legs crossed under them, or chatting of Heaven only knows what, in the midst of an atmosphere of bituminous smoke, which escapes from their mouths and nostrils at one and the same time.

Suddenly, in one of the innumerable turnings of the passage, Sidi Houmaium stopped before a low door and raised the knocker.

"I shall want you to come in with me to act as interpreter," I said to him, in a low tone.

"Fatima speaks French," answered, without turning his head.

At the same moment the shining face of a negress appeared at a wicket in the door. Sidi Houmaium spoke a few words in Arabic; the door was then opened, and quickly closed behind me, the negress vanishing by a side door, and Sidi Houmaium remaining outside in the passage. After I had waited for some minutes, and was beginning to grow impatient, a door on the left opened and the negress reappeared, making me a sign to follow her. I mounted a few steps and found myself in an interior court, paved with small China tiles in Mosaic. Several doors opened into this court. The negress led me into a low room with open windows, furnished with silk curtains of arabesque pattern. A large amber-colored mat was upon the floor, round the sides of which there were a number of Persian cushions; the ceiling was ornamented with arabesques of interminable fantastic fruits and flowers. But that which at once attracted my attention was Fatima herself, seated on a divan, her eyes veiled by long black lashes, her upper lip slightly shadowed, her nose long and thin, and her arms loaded with heavy bracelets. For a few moments the Moresque looked at me out of the corner of her eye; an arch smile then half-parted her lips.

"Come in, my lord doctor," she said boldly; "Sidi Houmaium told me you were coming to see me. I know what brings you. You are good enough to interest yourself in poor Fatima, who is growing old, for she will soon be seventeen. Seventeen! Yes; poor Fatima will soon want to have the beauty of her youth renewed!"

I did not in the least know what answer to make; I was confused; but I suddenly remembered the object which had brought me.

"You joke delightfully, Fatima," I said, seating myself on the divan. "I have heard your wit praised not less than your beauty, and I see that it was justly praised."

"Ah, indeed!" she said. "And by whom, pray?"

"By Raymond Dutertre."

"Raymond!"

"Yes; the young officer who recently fell into the abyss of the Rummel. Your lover, Fatima."

She opened her large eyes with surprise.

"Who told you that he was my lover?" she cried, looking strangely at me; "it is false! Did he tell you so?"

"No; but I know it. This letter proves it,—this letter, which you wrote to him, and which was the cause of his death; for it was in attempting to come to you in the night that he risked himself on the rocks of the Kasba, and perished in the attempt."

I had hardly pronounced these words when the Moresque rose abruptly, her eyes glittering with sombre fire.

"I was sure of it!" she cried. "Yes; when the negress came and told me of what had happened, I said to her, 'Alas, it is he who has done this—it is he, the wretch!'" And as I looked at her, unable to divine the meaning of her words, she came to me, and said in a low voice, will he die?—do you think he will die soon? I should like to see him beheaded!"

She had seized me by the arm, and looked wildly into my eyes; I shall never forget the look of her passion-lighted face.

"Of whom are you speaking, Fatima?" I said, greatly moved. "Explain yourself I do not understand you."

"Of whom? of Castagnac? You are the hospital doctor—give him poison! He is a villain. I knew that he had a grudge against the young man and I refused to lure him; but Castagnac threatened to come from the hospital and to beat me if I did not obey him in writing that letter. See! here is the letter he wrote to me."

I will not shock you by repeating all that Fatima told me of Castagnac—how, after betraying her, he had brutally ill-treated, and occasionally even gone so far as to beat her. I left the Moresque's house with a heavy heart. Sidi Houmaium was awaiting me in the passage, and we wound our tortuous way back to the spot whence we had started.

"Take care, my lord doctor," said the worthy fellow, looking at me from the corner of his eye, "the Angel of Evil is hovering over your head!" I shook his hand and bade him fear nothing.

My resolution was taken. Without losing a moment I entered the hospital, and knocked at Castagnac's door.

"Come in!" he cried.

The expression of my face must have told him that I came for no good to him; for the moment he saw me enter, he rose as if he were stupefied.

"O! —is it you?" he stammered, putting on a forced and sickly smile; "I did not expect to see you." The only answer I made was to show him the letter he had written to Fatima.

He turned pale; and after looking at the letter for several moments, would have sprung upon me; but I stopped him.

"If you move another step," I said, putting my hand to my sword, "I'll kill you like a dog! You are a scoundrel! You have murdered Dutertre! I was in the dissecting-room below, and heard all. Do not deny it. Your conduct toward this unfortunate woman is odious. Listen! I might give you up to justice; but your dishonor would redound upon us all. If you have any courage left, destroy yourself. I will give you till to-morrow; to-morrow, at 7 o'clock, if I find you living, I will myself drag you before the Commandant."

I left him without waiting for any answer, and hastened to give orders to the sentinel to prevent Lieut. Castagnac from leaving the hospital on any pretext. I gave the same order to all the attendants, and made them responsible for any negligence or weakness. I then took my way to the place where I was accustomed to dine, as if nothing had happened; I was gayer than usual, indeed, and sat at the table till past 8 o'clock. Since Castagnac's crime had been materially proved to me, I felt pitiless; Raymond cried to me for vengeance, and I was determined that he should not cry in vain.

After leaving the dinner-table, I went to a rosin-seller and bought a large torch, such as our sailors carry in the occasion of their nightfetes. I then went back to the hospital, and directly descended to the dissecting-room, taking care to double-lock the door after me. The voice of the *muezzin* announced the tenth hour, the mosques were deserted, the night was profoundly dark.

I seated myself before one of the windows, breathing the mild gusts of wind, and giving myself up to the reveries which had always been so dear to me. How much suffering, how many inquietudes I had gone through during the past fortnight! I had endured nothing like it during the whole of my previous existence; and I now felt as if I had escaped from the clutches of the Spirit of Evil, and was enjoying the first taste of my conquered liberty.

Time passed thus; the patrol had already twice echoed the sentinels, when suddenly I heard the sound of rapid but steadily steps on the stairs, then a knock at the door. I made no answer. A terrible hand groped for the key. "It is Castagnac!" I said to myself, while my blood ran cold.

At the end of a couple of seconds, a voice cried: "Open the door!" I was not deceived; it was he. He thundered so it would, and then tried to force open the heavy oaken door.

A short silence followed, then a second attempt. I kept myself motionless, and held my breath. Something fell upon the step, and then I heard the sound of retreating feet. I had escaped death. But what would be next? For fear of a new and more violent attempt to burst open the door, I drew the two heavy iron bolts with which it was furnished.

I then went back to the window, whither a strange and alarming sound had attracted me. I looked cautiously out. A shadow was moving in the darkness along the ledge from which poor Dutertre had gone to destruction. The moon had risen on the skirts of the city, and the shadow of the mountain was thrown broadly over the houses; but I had no doubt that the form moving toward the window at which I was standing was that of Castagnac, of whose murderous intentions also I had no doubt.

Peering through the darkness, I saw that the would-be murderer was crawling with his back pressed against the wall, the abyss invisible in the darkness before him. He moved slowly and with all possible precaution. I shouted to him the dead-cry: "Raymond, where are you going?"

But whether it was that he was prepared for whatever might happen, or that he had no *sang-froid* than his victim, the wretch only answered with a mocking laugh.

"You are there, then,—as I suspected,—Doctor! Wait a bit; I'll come round the other way. We have a little account to settle."

I lit my torch, and held it over the precipice.

"It is too late," I cried; "look down as your grave!"

The immense shelves of the abyss, with their black shining rocks heaped into wild shapes, were illuminated to the bottom of the valley. It made even me giddy to look at, and I shrank back from the sight. But he,—he was separated from the gulf only by the length of a arm,—with what terror must he have been struck!

His knees bent under him—his hands clutched at the wall. I held out my torch once more. An enormous bat, driven away by the light, took wing and wheeled in dismal circles around the flame; and far, far down the waves of the Rummel glittered in the immensity. "Mercy!" cried the wretch, in a broken voice. "Mer—"

I had not courage to prolong his agony, but threw the blazing torch out into the black abyss. How slowly it seemed to sink into the depths below!—down! down! But its flame was extinguished in the river, a dark shadow for a moment came between it and my sight—and I knew that justice was done.

On leaving the dissecting-room my foot struck against something on the stairs. It was my own sword, with which Castagnac, with his habitual perfidy, had intended to kill me; in this way thinking to make it appear that I had committed suicide. As I had expected to find, the door of my room had been broken open; my bed had been turned over, my papers scattered about. He had plainly determined to rob as well as murder me. This discovery completely removed from my mind the feeling of involuntary pity with which the wretch's terrible end had inspired me.

ASSAULTING OVERTON'S KNOB AT NASHVILLE.—The decisive moment having come, WOOD ordered POST'S brigade, supported by STRAIGHT'S, of BEATTY'S division — the troops which had carried the salient on Montgomery Hill — to assault Overton's Knob, and MORGAN'S colored brigade of SHEEDMAN'S command formed in cooperation on the left. The attacking columns, at 3 o'clock, formed in full view in the open plain, and instantly the troops could be seen hurrying from the enemy's centre and left to mass on his threatened right. The intrenchments of the knob ran athwart its northern face considerably below the summit, and then, turning southerly, across its eastern side, withdrew covering the right of the Confederate line by a retired flank. Forward plunged the storming parties, and rose steadily higher and higher up the slope through the entanglements, under a tremendous fire of grape, canister and musketry, mute and black (all clad in blue) vying in gallantry. With banners bowing forward, the line swept straight up to the breastworks, though great gaps were torn in it by the cruel fire; but there, the Confederate reserves, rising up, poured into it a sheeted flame; and pausing, and wavering, and as it were shuddering along its length, it fell back, broken as a long wave is broken on the shore, and blown off in spray. "They left their dead and wounded," says THOMAS, "black and white indiscriminately mingled—lying amid the abatis, the gallant Col. POST among the wounded."

But SMITH and SCHOFIELD, as soon as the Fourth Corps had grappled the enemy's right, rushed on his centre and left, "carrying all before them," says the General-in-Chief, "and irreparably breaking his lines in a dozen places." They seized all of the artillery that had fired upon them, captured thousands of prisoners, including four general officers, and drove the astounded and dismayed Confederates from the crest of Brentwood Hills down the reverse slope in tumultuous retreat. Pursuing the routed enemy, SCHOFIELD and SMITH quickly encountered HARDEE and KNIPE, who, dismounted, had by a wide circuit gained the Confederate rear, and struck it at the very moment their comrades were ascending the hill in the front.

Excited by the victorious cheers on the right and the intermingling crack of rifle and carbine which told of the joint triumph of infantry and cavalry, the Fourth Corps at STEEDMAN'S command, which had been already handsomely reformed, and were chafing for the final signal, burst, once more, with a vigor which nothing could stay, against the stronghold upon Overton's hill. Once more, too, a terrific storm of musketry and grape swept down the slopes of this dread acclivity; but the enthusiasm of the Union forces was beyond all control, and without a pause they carried the crest, with its artillery and a great part of its garrison, and drove the remnant in utter rout through the Brentwood pass to Brentwood hamlet,—*Twelve Decisive Battles of the War.*

AMONG THE DAISIES.

From the Galaxy.

Wherefore is it, as I pass
Through the fragrant meadow-grass,
That the daisies, nestling
Coyly in sweet places,
Lifting pretty curly heads
From their wee, warm clover-beds,
Seem in my imagining
Little elfin faces?

Can it be the daisies speak?
Leaning rosy cheek to cheek,
In a merry gossiping,
Lightly nodding after;
Or a fancy, that I heard
Just the faintest, lisped word,
And a silver-echoing
Ripple of fay-laughter?

A VISIT TO PERCY'S SHRINE.

The Church Easton-Maudit, where PERCY ministered for above twenty years, guiding the rustic and the lowly born, stands close to the road-side; it consists of nave, with side aisles, and chancel, and has at the western end one of those graceful spires for which Northamptonshire is so famous, earning for it the title of the county of "Spires and Squires." Judiciously, and in a loving spirit, has the church been restored by the present Marquis of Northampton, whose stately seat, Castle Ashby, embowered among some of the finest trees in England, forms a conspicuous object from the quiet churchyard. And, a lesson to church restorers of the present day, every inscription has been transferred carefully, to the encaustic tiles now forming the pavement. In front of the chancel lie buried three of PERCY's daughters, all of whom died young; and in the Yelverton chapel on the north side of the chancel are many fine monuments of that family, which played a conspicuous part in English history, and upon which the earldom of Sussex was subsequently transferred;

> And all around on scutcheon rich,
> And tables carved, and tinted niche,
> Their arms and feats are blazed.

Their old hall used to stand on the northern side of the churchyard, but it has long been razed to the ground, though its traces are clearly discernible, and the ancient family became extinct in the direct line by the death of the last Earl of Sussex in 1798, though some illegitimate descendants of the YELVERTONS still live in Ireland, on whom has been conferred the modern Viscounty of Avonmore.

Within the altar rails, which are made of alabaster, a stone father of the Church finds a resting-place, THOMAS MORTON, Bishop of Durham, who died here in 1659, when filling the comparatively humble office of tutor in the family of Sir HENRY YELVERTON, having been ejected from his See by the Parliament. The residue of his property was but £100, after paying his funeral expenses and erecting a monument in his memory in the church, and by him was given a portion of the communion plate still in use—a fact which is thus recorded in the register:

"The silver candlesticks and the cover (both of them gilt) with chalice, we do all acknowledge to have received from the gift of Right Rev. THOMAS MORTON, Bishop of Durham, who died in this parish. Dated the others were probably given about the time of Sir HENRY YELVERTON, knt., and the second cup at or near the time of the Church of England."

The vicarage, now being the residence of PERCY, and the birthplace of his children, stands on the southwest side of the church-yard, and here it was that the "Reliques" were compiled which have won for him so permanent a reputation in the field of literature. It is now not a very large house, but in his time it is described by Mr. NARES, his successor in the benefice, in 1785, and himself afterward an eminent literary man, as a very neat cottage of stone, and thatched, commanding no prospect, but perfectly snug and pastoral. Here came the good vicar's friend Dr. JOHNSON, the great lexicographer, in fact, on a visit to what was to him a still parsonage, in a full country, and declining, as it is said, to let literature which his host provided, pranced to hop-airs. PERCY to lead the dances. In the garden a terrace is still shown as Dr. JOHNSON'S walk, and in the little study no doubt PERCY wrote the ballad when BURNS pronounced to be the finest in the language:

> "O Nancy, wilt thou go with me,
> Nor sigh to leave the flaunting town;
> Can silent glens have charms for thee,
> The lowly cot and russet gown?
> No longer deck'd with jewels rare:
> Say canst thou quit each courtly grace,
> Whose thou wert fairest of the fair?"

It was addressed to his wife on her return from Coxa, where she had been acting as nurse to one of the royal children—EDWARD, afterward Duke of Kent, and father of her present gracious Majesty.

Perhaps, however, the greatest object of interest to an antiquary is the old register, upon which PERCY bestowed so much pains, and made numerous notes in a singularly beautiful and distinct hand. It seems to have also done duty as a kind of commonplace-book, and in it to have been recorded anything of an interesting nature connected with him and his parish. There are in his handwriting notes of his appointment to the living in 1753; his marriage at Desborough Church in 1759; his resignation of Easton-Maudit in 1782, on his appointment to the Bishopric of Dromore; and if the character of any one may be judged from handwriting, he would seem to have been a man of great neatness and accuracy.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS.—Our home politics, disfigured as they often are by party feeling; our foreign politics, warped as they often are by a prevailing sense of national interest, pass into a clear daylight of truth and justice when they pass into the hands of such men as M. PREVOST-PARADOL and M. FORCADE. Even our peculiar advantage in the possession of full and trustworthy sources of information has at times been neutralized by national feeling; and our loss in this respect has been the foreigner's gain. He has read rightly what we have chosen to read wrongly; and the event naturally puts him in the right and puts us in the wrong. The late American war is an instance. Never at any moment of that great contest did the greater part of our public consent to look upon it in its true light, the light to which we cannot now close our eyes. One of the most eminent of our statesmen proclaimed that Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS had made the South a nation; another declared that the North fought for dominion, and the South for independence; the very opinion, be it said in passing, which half Europe would turn against us to-morrow, if Fenianism should become rebellion to-day. Full news, accurate news of every incident, from the fall of Fort Sumter in April, 1861, to the fall of Richmond in April, 1865, was always within our reach; but the text came with a commentary, and the commentary prevented our right reading of the text. Federal victories were announced with a warning that the information came from exclusively Federal, and therefore untrustworthy sources. No such warning accompanied exclusively Confederate news or Federal defeat and Federal brutality. We were not to believe any good of the North, if the South denied it. We might believe any evil of the North, if the South affirmed it. When the end came it found us unprepared. It was a surprise, a sudden downfall, an inexplicable collapse. To the readers of the *Journal des Debats* and the *Revue des Deux Mondes* the case was quite otherwise. For many months the decisive advance of the North had been noted step by step; its powerful grasp shown to be steadily closing upon its foe: its final victory foretold as an inevitable conclusion in the inexorable logic of events. We are not sure that our public, in its displeasure, did not feel some slight irritation against its leading, in this instance misleading, journals. They misled us quite honestly, no doubt, being themselves misled by national feeling. But we are a public quite unlike the French in this respect: we cannot bear to be deceived in matters of fact, even although the deceiver be in good faith, and the deceit pleasant while it lasts.

The signatures make a notable difference between French newspapers and ours, not in form merely, but also in substance. It is obvious that the proper name at the end of an article has some influence on its style. A man who signs what he says to the public will naturally be more prudent and courteous than one who speaks unknown from behind the broad sheet. Compare, as is right, our neighbor's best with our own best. In the one there is a tone of high breeding which the other scarcely condescends to use. Anything sharply said, even to the verge of coarseness, seems to us well said, if we be but convinced that it is well deserved. Justice, in substance, as we reckon it, atones for many sins of form. The French journalist, signing his name, writes as he would speak within hearing of his adversary before a select assemblage of well-bred critics; his politeness in the use of his weapon serving at times to sharpen its sting. The English journalist, shrouded behind his editorial "we," uses no polite circumlocution. He speaks the strong, fearless, authoritative language of a public functionary fulfilling a public duty. This is the language we understand and like, and therefore it is spoken. It is best spoken anonymously. Universal wisdom and universal justice must not be narrowed to the personality of Smith and Jones.—*North British Review.*

THE BEAR HUNTERS.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

In the mountains of Asturias there exists a species of bear of gigantic size and fearful physical strength, but, on the whole, tolerably mild and peaceful. There would be, therefore, no reason to persecute them so pertinaciously were it not that their hides are much prized by the English, and that bear ham is considered in Madrid a great delicacy. Although it is more dangerous, and places human life in greater peril than any other sport, even more than chamois hunting, still bear hunting is the greatest passion of the Asturians, and, owing to their constant practice, almost from boyhood, it seems to the men of Asturias, notwithstanding its many dangers, m

and have enormous tusks, resembling closely the wild boars of the Ardennes, and they are equally savage and courageous.

THE SUPPLY OF IVORY.

From the People's Magazine.

An enormous number of elephants are destroyed in the course of every year, often as unpleasant neighbors to man in the wild state, prone to make havoc with the rice and grain fields, but far more persistently and fully to meet the demands of commerce for the ivory of the tusks. Though the largest and the strongest of all existing quadrupeds, the animal is very readily decoyed into captivity in order to be domesticated, and is as easily slain by the hunter's rifle. The great bull elephant of three tons weight—leader of a herd—generally falls lifeless in an instant, if a ball is skillfully planted in the eye, or at the base of the trunk, or behind the ear; and "crack" sportsmen have been known to kill right and left, one with each barrel. In part of the northern province of Ceylon, upon the reward of a few shillings per head being offered by the authorities, 3,500 were dispatched in less than three years by the natives. Sheffield alone requires annually the slaughter of a large army of the huge pachyderms, estimated some years ago at 22,000, to furnish ivory for the various articles produced in its manufacturing establishments; and every civilized country needs a supply of the material for the useful and ornamental arts. Hence, not being prolific, it is by no means improbable, that long before our human story is over the elephant will be numbered with extinct species.

The tusks of the elephant are genuine teeth, but of peculiar form, and large dimensions when perfectly developed. They alone supply that variety of dentine or tooth-substance which is properly called ivory, though many other animals, as the hippopotamus, narwhal and walrus, possess teeth, horns or tusks of sufficient size and density to be used in the arts for the like purposes, and which hence popularly bear the same name. Of the two existing species of the elephant, the Indian and the African, the latter has by far the larger tusks. They supply the manufacturer with his best material, valued on account of its closer grain, superior whiteness, and capability of receiving the highest polish. Sometimes the tusks are stunted, being not more than ten or twelve inches in length, and weighing only a few pounds; but when completely formed a single tusk will sometimes weigh 170 pounds, and occasionally considerably more. A pair appeared at the Great Exhibition of 1851, taken from an elephant killed on the banks of Lake Ngami, which weighed 325 pounds. Each tusk measured eight feet six inches in length, and had a circuit of twenty-two inches at the base.

In very high latitudes, where the remains of animals are preserved for ages by the rigorous cold of the climate, a further supply of ivory is obtained from the tusks of extinct species, which, with the bones, sometimes even the flesh and hair, are found imbedded in the frozen soil, having undergone but little alteration. The northern parts of Siberia, especially the lower valley of the Lena, and some islands in the polar waters, are well known localities for these "Adamite things," or "things of Adam's time," as they are locally called, from their obvious antiquity. In the year 1770, an obscure fur trader named LIAKHOV, having occasion to visit the shore of the Arctic Ocean, saw while there a herd of reindeer coming over the ice from the north. Guided by the track of the animals, he traveled with sledge and dogs over the ice-fields for nearly fifty miles, and then came to an island, beyond which was another, the members of a small archipelago now known as the Liakhov group, or New-Siberia. Few spots are more geologically remarkable. Hills of fossil wood line the shores, while large tracts are composed of tusks, bones, and other animal remains deposited in the superficial sand, gravel, and loam, cemented by ice. It is remarkable of this curious produce that the tusks decrease in size and weight from south to north, as if they had been borne to their present sites by some great drift in that direction, which carried the lighter ones the farthest. Those on the islands are the smallest, but are much whiter and apparently fresher than those of the continent.

The best known and most abundant of these relics of ancient life belong to the *Elephas primigenius* of BLUMENBACH, called *Elephas fossilis* by CUVIER, the mammoth of popular speech. The latter name signifies "an animal of the earth," it originated with the ignorant prejudice that being unable to endure the light of day, the creature was chiefly subterranean in its habits, like the mole. But some of the simple-minded natives had another theory, and were only concerned to have the remains undisturbed. "Take from us," said they to the first Russian adventurers, "our gold if you will; but leave us the bones of our great ancestors." Under a similar misconception, PONTOPPIDAN reported the discovery of the bones of giants in Norway, doubtless those of the extinct elephant, which are very widely distributed, and found in the Pleistocene deposits all over Europe. Admirably well preserved in the cold climate of Siberia, where the soil is perpetually frozen at the depth of a few feet beneath the surface, the tusks are regularly searched for by "ivory hunters," and are disposed of at the annual fairs held in the summer months at Yakutsk, along with the teeth of the walrus, and the furs and poetry of the Arctic zone. The fossil ivory is of inferior quality to that obtained from the living species, being exceedingly dry, hard, and brittle. But it is used in the arts, especially in Russia, and boiling in a solution of gelatine imparts the waxy softness in which it is deficient.

The mammoth is the only fossil animal which has come under the observation of man in a perfect condition; but only two complete specimens of the gigantic quadruped have yet been met with. In the case of all other remains the hard portions have alone been preserved, and these are frequently of a very fragmentary kind, requiring the highest skill to make out from them the form and character of the creature to which they belonged.

It was at the close of the last century that the first entire example was discovered by a Tungusian fisherman. Near the mouth of the Lena and the shore of the polar ocean he observed a strange, shapeless mass projecting from a bank of frozen earth covered with ice, which, in the Summer of 1801, when the season was warmer and the thaw greater than usual, became partially disengaged, and proved to be the carcass of an enormous animal. It eventually fell from the bank on the sandy beach, but was not examined by any naturalist till Mr. ADAMS traveled to the spot for the purpose from Yakutsk, in 1806. By that time native hunters had carried off portions of the flesh with which to feed their dogs, while white bears, wolves, wolverines, and foxes had devoured the remainder. But the skeleton was entire, and is now one of the curiosities of St. Petersburgh. It stands nine feet four inches in height, and measures sixteen feet four inches in length. Following the curve the tusks extend to nine feet six inches. The animal was a male, furnished with a long mane, and coated with a skin covered with a reddish wool, adapted therefore to endure a cold climate. During the last year our Royal Society received information of a second perfect example having been discovered by a Samoiede in the frozen soil near the eastern arm or the Gulf of Obi. It is not improbable that careful explorations in the vast region of Northern Asia, very imperfectly known at present, may be made with benefit to the ivory market, as well as to natural history.

Ivory has been known from remote antiquity, and appreciated as an ornamental material. Processions of human figures are extant on the walls of tombs and palaces in Egypt,—black, crisp-haired men, evidently natives of central Africa,—who appear as the bearers of presents, among which the tusks of the elephant are conspicuous. Phœnician traders had ivory in such abundance that the chief seats of their galleys were inlaid with it. "The company of the Ashmrites have made thy benches of ivory brought out of the Isles of Chittim." SOLOMON'S ships visited the shores of the Indian Ocean for the product; and "the King made a great throne of ivory, and overlaid it with the best of gold." The erection of a house of ivory is named among the acts of AHAB. By the Greeks and Romans, this article of luxury was highly valued and extensively used. HOMER, in a comparatively primitive age, makes mention of it in the palace of MENELAUS. PHIDIAS, the sculptor, produced a statue of Jupiter Olympus of the material, so beautiful and imposing, that it was considered a misfortune to die without having seen it. But modern times supply the most remarkable example on record of what may be called its barbaric use. In the sixteenth century AKBAR, the Great Mogul, built an octagonal hunting-tower of ivory, which is still standing, some twenty miles to the west of Agra. It bristles with one hundred and twenty-eight enormous tusks disposed in ascending lines, sixteen being on each of the eight sides.

The earliest mention of the product in our national literature is by CHAUCER, who describes one of his characters in the Canterbury Tales as carrying

> "A staff tipped with horn,
> A pair of tables (writing tablets) all of ivory."

Great Britain imports annually from all parts not less than 500 tons, which may be valued at £400,000. The chief consumption is for knife-handles, the keys of musical instruments, mathematical scales, dice and chessmen, billiard balls, inlaying, and artistic carvings, some of which are rendered extremely costly by the taste and skill displayed in their execution.

Vegetable ivory, derived from the nuts of an exquisitely beautiful South American palm, is in extensive use for umbrella-handles, buttons, trinkets and other articles; but it soon tarnishes and wears rapidly if exposed to much friction. In France an excellent imitation of ivory is now made from a mixture of papier-mache and gelatine, called Parisian marble. But no substance, natural or artificial, is at present known so well adapted as the true material for the purposes to which it is applied. Yet long before the elephants are no more, and the mammoths are used up, an adequate substitute may have been found, and have reconciled the world to a loss which is inevitable.

THE TOKEN.

BY CYRUS ELDER.

By the path of ferns, sweet Maud doth go,
Into the wild-wood sauntering slow:
The touch of a tender trouble lies
On her white brow and berry-brown eyes.

The mottled maple is overhead,
The gum-tree waving its red, blood red;
But naught of beauty sweet M aud can see,
For trouble born of her love for me.

Staying her steps in the purple calm,
Where the sumach slumbers, with breath of balm
She whispered—"O wood! I seek a sign:
Tell me, O wood! if his love be mine?"

Swift was the answer—for, strange to tell,
Fluttering down her bosom fell
The last green leaf of the Autumn wood,
Stamped with a heart as red as blood.

HABITS OF THE NIGHTINGALE.

It is not wonderful that fables should have arisen concerning the nightingale, for there are still mysteries connected with his appearance and departure which the most searching investigations of modern science have not yet explained. He comes among us very suddenly about the 14th or 15th of April—punctual, almost to the day; his plumage, so fresh, so unruffled, in every way so perfect, that a long flight over hundreds of leagues of land and sea appears highly improbable. It has been noticed, too, that when captured immediately after his first appearance, he has a slight pleasant odor of earth, freshly dug, or after a Summer shower. One might thence imagine that, like some of our most beautiful moths, he has just emerged from a deeply-buried chrysalis; added to which, his extraordinary fearlessness of man for the first few days after his advent, which renders his capture so easy, might lead the fanciful to picture him to themselves as a newly-formed creature, as yet unaware that man was a natural enemy.

So bold is he on his first arrival that, if a portion of the earth be freshly raked over, or turned with a spade by one of those birdcatchers, who each season make a trade of capturing nightingales, these birds will immediately approach the place to seek for insects, ere the hunter is scarcely out of sight; and if, close to the new turned earth, a "clasp net" have been baited with the irresistible attraction of a meal-worm, the capture of the unsuspecting victim is certain. Last season I was much annoyed by seeing one of these bird-catchers leaving the woods round Dinner with seventy male nightingales so captured, just at the time that every copse in the neighborhood was beginning to resound with their enchanting music.

In order to account for the smell of fresh earth about the plumage, and the perfectly unruffled state of the flight feathers, it has been conjectured that this interesting bird hybernates by burying itself in the ground, but there are many unanswerable arguments against this theory. For instance, it is known that in the southeastern islands of the Mediterranean Sea, in Asia Minor, and the north of Africa, the nightingale is found throughout the winter, so that he does not hybernate at all, in the generally accepted meaning of that term.

Another nightingale mystery is the capricious character of his distribution during his summer appearance in northern and western Europe. It might be imagined that coming from warmer climates, he would seek the mildest portion of our island, and that Devonshire and Cornwall would be his most favorite localities. But such is not the case. In the eastern portion of England he locates himself as far north as Durham; while in many of the midland counties his presence is unknown. To account for this seeming discrepancy it has been conjectured that, coming over from the continent at the narrowest part of the Channel, he directs his course according to the situation of districts abounding in wood and water, where alone the usual food he requires is to be found in sufficient quantity; so that a bare range of down-like hills, or a country in which small water-courses are rare, may at once stop his progress in such a direction. That he travels to us from southeast is the more probable conjecture, as in the south of France he appears ten days earlier than with us; and in southern Italy even in the middle of March. This seems to prove that the tide of emigration follows the first expansion of the Spring leaves, and the simultaneous appearance of many kinds of insects which forms his food. Aristotle and Pliny both notice that his first notes are heard at the moment that the first Spring leaves appear, and add that he then sings ten days and nights without intermission. This is true only to a certain extent, for he continues in song during the whole of May and the greater part of June; but it is only at first that we hear the proud and passionate burst of the love-song, that has inspired the poets. It is in the days preceding the pairing time, and those of the season of "courtship," that he puts forth his greatest brilliancy and his loudest vocal powers—the melodies of his "married life" being of a calmer character, though still far above any other music of the woods.

On their first arrival, contests take place for favorite localities, and the strongest and most courageous prevail. As the same individual birds and their offspring return to the same places each successive season, these combats often take place between the male parent and the strongest young male bird of the first brood—in fact, shocking as it may seem, between father and son, and the young prodigal often succeeds in beating off his parent, who has to put up with the second-best position, though perhaps still triumphing in song over his stalwart son, from his new dominion, some thirty or forty yards from the old one.

The plumage of both sexes is very similar, a rich ferruginous light-brown on the back, getting rather brighter at the tail, while the general tone of the under parts is a light silvery gray. The nest is a slight but very picturesque structure composed of small twigs in the outer part, and with substances of a somewhat softer texture in the interior, such as dry bents of grass, straw, horse hairs, or other suitable materials. The eggs are about the size of those of the hedge-sparrow, but rather longer, being more oval in form. Their color is a rich greenish olive, rather darker and greener in tone than ordinary brown paper, and they have no spots or markings of any kind. The plumage of the young bird is brown, mottled all over with lightish ochreous spots, more or less regularly distributed. In general appearance young nightingales so closely resemble young robins, while still in their nest feathers, that they are often mistaken for each other.

To conclude with a bathos, we are told by the Italian naturalist (quoting Petrarch) that a certain landowner in the north of Italy got up night after night, in the nightingale season, for the express purpose of destroying the nocturnal annoyances which disturbed his rest; and that not succeeding in extirpating the enemies of sleep in this manner, he proceeded to the extreme measure of cutting down the woods to a considerable distance round his house, which proved a more effectual defence against the intolerable nuisance. Still worse than this is the following: The nightingale after the close of the breeding season, having been well supplied with an abundance of insect food during the Summer, is in very fine condition during the month of September—in fact, very plump and fat; and his flesh having been tasted by connoisseurs at that season, and pronounced fully equal to that of the brated ortolan, thousands are captured in the south of France (the country of the troubadours) as table delicacies. As, however, many of the troubadours themselves, especially the one whose adventures have been set to music by Signor VERDI, did not meet with much better treatment, we need not be surprised at the fate of a plump and delicious nightingale.—*Once a Week.*

A FRENCH HEROINE.—Phyllis de la Tour du Pin was a perfect horsewoman, and intrepid huntress, "cunning of fence," and the best shot for twenty leagues round. Besides this, she knew every mountain pass in the country. This was the cause of her superiority as a military commander, for the Protestants resolved to try a guerilla campaign, and her strategy proved too much for the invading force. Having assembled all the gentry of the province, and having under her orders about two thousand men, she rushed forward to Gap, where the Duke of Savoy had already crossed the frontier. Mlle. de la Tour du Pin immediately cut her little army in two, established one-half in Gap, and with the other boldly set out to pursue the Piedmontese. They were overtaken by her, and in this conjuncture her tactics were those of a consummate general. She masked her forces till she saw the Savoyards engaged in a formidable hill pass, then, with the cry of "Forward, my friends; Vive le Roi!" she bore down upon them, and so effectually defeated them that they retreated into Savoy as best they might. They were cut to pieces, and Dauphine was delivered. Count Caprara strove to avenge this defeat, and attacked Phyllis, but Catinat had sent her reinforcements, and she beat Caprara like his master. When the Duke of Savoy returned to his own country he could only speak of his successful enemy with rapturous praise. "If," he was wont to say, "there were *one* such woman in my dominions, I would marry her; and had I ten wives, she should be my eleventh, were his Holiness to excommunicate me! What a mother of heroes she would make."

A GERMAN LOVE STORY.

From "Life in a North German Chateau," in the St. James Magazine.

The log-hut at which luncheon was prepared contained a rough stone table and wooden benches. Here old Count Christian Ludovic had lived for six months when the cholera first visited Europe. He had been at Hamburg, and hearing terrible rumors of some unknown pestilence, he had fled home, causing this log-hut to be erected in the centre of the Leonoren Wald; a faithful servant brought him his daily bread, but had to announce his coming by blowing on a horn. Then he would lay his offerings on the grass bordering the open place in the centre of the wood, and the old mad Graf would parley with him from a distance, through the window, asking who was dead, and who dying, and expressing a fear that bordered on childishness, of the nearer approach of his old retainer. The wood was called Leonoren Wald, Hilda told me, because the beautiful Leonore von Lauenbruck, in straying through its sylvan glades, had met a young painter, who wandering with his knapsack on his back across the country, had here stopped to take a sketch of some pretty view toward the sea. Her "sweet eyes" made a speedy impression on the young artist and her "low replies" completed all that those orbs had begun. And so she had come day by day across his path like some beautiful vision, until all his artist heart was won, and he yearned to tell her of his worship, but dared not. He knew, as well as she did, the immeasurable distance between them—the traditions of caste. But there came a day when the sun was brighter, and the heavens bluer, and the breeze fresher than on other days—when the Countess Leonore's replies were lower, and her eyes sweeter than their wont; and then the young artist's soul broke its bonds, and the tale of love was told. Proudly the beautiful Leonore drew back. "You forget," she said, "all that separates you from me; you have forgotten yourself strangely; but after to-day we meet no more." "Yes, I had forgotten," he answered, sadly; "it is true, I am only a poor painter, while your blood is of pure and ancient descent; yet even a poor man has a heart that feels, and, methinks, Countess Leonore, you might have spurned mine less cruelly. I have forgotten myself, but you will remember me," he said, and then he lifted his hat and left her. Those words rung in her ear—"I have forgotten myself, but you will remember me." She had never thought him so noble, so dignified or so graceful, as at that moment when he made his adieux. But he was gone, and Diukmar could not bring him back again. So the fair Leonore wandered back to Lauenbruck; and the Autumn came, and the Winter—the long, dreary, desolate Winter—passed; but the landscape painter remained away. Then, when the buds were tender on the trees, and when April showers fell like tears of joy, then Leonore's cheek grew pale, and she ceased to look up the long avenues, as though expecting some one; she would wander through the rooms, but as Summer came on she even ceased to do that, and would pass whole days by the sun-dial grass-plot, whence she could look across the country to the woods. Now, on a fine day so sat, just a year after she had spoken those haughty, cruel words to the young painter, he stood again before her. His cheeks were brown with travel, but as he removed the hat from his head, the chestnut curls fell as of yore over his brow, and he bent respectfully. She rose to greet him, stretching forth her hand as though to an equal, but he did not notice the movement. Then she asked him where he came, and he told her from Italy—from the land of art and song; and she sadly thought how her dreary Winter had passed, and then she sighed.

"It seems you are not so strong as you were, most gracious lady?"

She murmured something about the Winter—about the long cold, and the loneliness.

Then ceremoniously saluting her, the young artist took his leave, and as he went gaily down the linden avenue, she heard him whistling an Italian barcarolle, "I have forgotten myself—but you will remember me." The words seemed written in words of fire on her brain. "Ah! that he would so forget himself again," she thought, "or that I could forget him!" But she could not forget him, and she grew whiter and whiter every day, and no one troubled her with questions; but the rough old Graf went aside and wept bitter, angry tears at what was coming on his lovely child, and then he called his men and went out shooting and hunting. And the Autumn came. One beautiful day Leonore saw preparations on a grand scale for the reception of guests; but she knew they were for her father's old hunting friends, so she asked nothing and went her way to her room. And among the guests after dinner none was gayer than the young Graf von Adlershorst. "Have you not a fair daughter, Sir host?" he asked: "the fame of her beauty has reached my ears, even in distant lands." Then the old man's face grew dark and angry, for he never let his daughter's name be spoken thus. She had ever been his pure and tender maiden, and now she would soon be a pure angel. So he spoke certain words to the wild young nobleman to that effect. Then he of Adlershorst arose, and pushing his chair near to the old man's, spoke long and eagerly in his ear.

That night as Leonore sat lonely in her room, the heavy door was pushed aside. "I bring you an old friend," cried her father, "Graf Arthur von Adlershorst!" And she looked up and saw the poor landscape-painter, the despised artist standing before her in all the wealth of his strength and rank and beauty. All grew dark before her eyes, and confusion, shame, remorse and love robbed her of utterance.

"And what did he do? did he throw the glove in her face, like the Knight in SCHILLER'S ballad?"

"No! he took her to his breast, and told her that she was faultless—that her one failing was forever cured. So they married, as the princes and princesses do in the fairy tales, and were happy ever afterward."

THE DELIGHTS OF ANGLING.—Who can adequately describe the pleasures that surround the angler? Who can catalogue the charms that cling around his pursuit? He pursues his avocations amid scenes of natural beauty. It is he who follows the windings of the silvery river, and becomes acquainted with its course. He knows the joyous leaps it takes down the bold cascade, and how it bubbles rejoicingly in its career over the rapids. He knows the solitude of its silent depths, and the brilliancy of its shallows. He is confined to no season. He can salute nature when she laughs with the budding flowers, and when her breath is the glorious breath of Spring. The rustling sedges make music in his ear ere the mist has rolled off the surface of the water, or the dew been kissed from the grass by the sun's rays. The lark sings for him, and the piping bullfinch chirps along his path. The gorgeous kingfisher heeds him not, and the water-hen scarce moves from her nest as he passes. The storm and the tempest scarcely hinder his sport. He throws his line when ruddy Autumn gilds the western heavens and the fruit of the year hangs heavy on the bough or waves in golden abundance on the uplands. Even stern Winter does not forbid him his enjoyment. If he cares to pursue his favorite pastime, he may do so equally when the tall bulrushes, wavy reeds and reedmace rattle with December's winds as when the marsh marigold opens its big yellow eyes on an April day, or the tall spike of the purple loose-strife mingles with the creamy hue of the meadow-sweet and is relieved by the sombre green of the hedges. If he is an ardent sportsman, the whole year is before him. When the trout will not rise to the tempting fly, or be seduced by the seductive bait, the voracious pike will seize the spinning minnow and try the patience and skill of the fisherman.

It was always so in the infancy of mankind; the finny tribes were pursued by a primitive people with as much ardor as they are by civilized Englishmen at the present time. Savage and cultivated nations equally followed, either as a business or as a pastime, the occupation of capturing fish with a line and hook, with or without a rod. We find its praises celebrated in ancient poetry, and its memory embalmed in Holy Writ. The rudest appliances of a savage life have been used to aid the angler at his delightful task, and science has not disdained to add the modern fisherman in his favorite sport. There are tribes who yet fashion fish-hooks out of human jaw-bones; and our own progenitors managed to ensnare fish with hooks formed of flint. Indeed, the Anglo-Saxon race have followed angling with an energy and a zest far beyond any other European nation. We know they pursued it as a profitable occupation in remote times, and we have it on the authority of the venerable BEDE that the people of Sussex were at one time rescued from famine by being taught by WILFRED to catch fish. Among the earliest printed books is one on fishing by a countrywoman of our own—Dame JULIANA BERNERS or BARNES, (whichever it is,) prioress of the nunnery of Sopwell, near St. Albans. This curious tract is entitled, "The Treatyse of Fysshynge wyth an Angle," and appears by the colophon to have been printed by old WYNKYN DE WORDE, in 1496. The old lady shows that, if sport fails the ambitious angler, his time is not spent in vain; for has he not "atte the leest, his holsom walke, and mery at his ease, a swete ayre of the swete savoure of the meede flowres, that makyth him hungry; he hereth the melodyous armony of fowles; he seeth the young swannes, heerons, ducks, cotes, and many other fowles, with theyr brodes; whyche me semyth better than alle the noyse of houndys, the blastes of hornys, and the scrye of foulis, that hunters, fawkeners and fowlers do make? And," says the good old lady, "if the angler take fysshe, surely there is no man merier than he is in his spyryte." Then, amidst the many other books that have been written for the solace of the angler, stands old ISAAK WALTON, with the *Complete Angler*, as immortal as the language in which it is written, and the instincts of the people by whom it is read.—*Angling, by J. T. Burgess.*

THE NIGTINGALE'S POWER OF SONG.—The great surgeon, JOHN HUNTER, who left nothing uninvestigated within the widest range then known to his professional pursuits, accounted for the extraordinary power of the nigthingale's song by the size and strength of the muscles of the throat, which he found to be much more extensively developed than in any other singing bird; and this unusual development of the organs of the throat may account for the traditions of talking nightingales. PLINY asserts, for instance, that DRUCUS and BRITANNICUS, the sons of CLAUDIUS, had nightingales that could speak both Greek and Latin; and that these birds might have been taught by ingenious Greek trainers to utter a few phrases with tolerable distinctness is exceedingly probable, as such traditions have always some foundation; but when the enthusiastic old naturalist of the Trajanean era goes on to tell us that the birds in question carried on debates "in right good rhetorical form," we are compelled to doubt the assertions of our venerable authority, whose superstitions on this subject one is nevertheless inclined to treat with the greatest leniency, partly on account of his evident enthusiasm and entire belief in what he states, but more especially on account of his delightful and accurate description of the nightingale's song, as he, no doubt, had often heard it himself in the woods about his beautiful villa at Como—the Como which, then as now, was esteemed one of the fairest spots of northern Italy. Among other fabulous anecdotes related by the good old Roman naturalist is that concerning the great singer, STESICHORUS, who was said to be indebted for the highest beauties of his art to the fact that a nightingale had perched upon his lips when a child as he slept, and that he had unconsciously drunk in the melodious strains then poured forth, by the recollection of which he afterward became famous. As regards taking nightingale's, PLINY's assertion is not unsupported; for we find GESSNER, the modern Theocritus, the modern master of Idyllic poetry, and at the same time an experienced naturalist, describing two cages nightingales belonging to the paper at Ratisbon, who, in the silence of the night, talked with each other, repeating phrases which they had heard during the day. Even BUFFON, while ridiculing the credulity of PLINY, and mistrusting to some extent the statements of GESSNER, says that when reared from the nest they may be taught to talk. The prices paid in Rome for caged nightingales appears to have been really fabulous—AGRIPPINA, the wife of the Emperor CLAUDIUS, having paid, as PLINY tells us, an enormous sum for a white nightingale, while an ordinary bird of extremely perfect song would sell for as much as a robust and well-trained slave.—*Once a Week.*

THE SAYINGS OF FOOLS.—The enjoyment that proceeds from the absurdities of weaklings and fools has always had a recognized place, though not one of a very high order, in the range of merriment. The sight of those who have the beard and body of a man, with the intellect of a baby, produces great mirth and satisfaction to the vulgar mind. Clowns and Court fools and slow-coaches of all kinds, and still more, perhaps, absent men, please us by the absurd discrepancy between what they do, and what they ought to do, and perhaps think they are doing. It is in this department of the comic that there seems most foundation for the theory of HOBBES "that the passion of laughter is nothing else but sudden glory arising from some sudden conception of some eminency in ourselves by comparison with the infirmity of others; or with our own formerly; for men laugh at the follies of themselves past when they come suddenly to remembrance, except they bring with them any present dishonor." We always thought that of the innumerable Londoners who laughed at Lord Dundreary, a large proportion did so with increased heartiness from the comfortable conviction that here was at least one "fellow" to whom they were intellectually superior.

But there is another and better way in which fools and simpletons become a source of amusement, and that is by the unexpected displays which they sometimes make of wit, spirits, or ingenuity, for which one gave them no credit, and, in particular, by their successful retorts upon assailants who had looked upon them as an easy prey. This latent and fitful power of turning round upon a too confident adversary was a well-known characteristic and essential ingredient in the character of the Court Jester, who, amid the eccentricities of an unsettled and ill-regulated intellect, was often more knave than fool. The flashes of sense and cleverness that thus came out were all the more striking from the general darkness and dullness which they enlivened, and they always command that sympathy which we so readily bestow upon the weak, when they get the better of the strong or insolent.

Some of the sayings or answers ascribed to fools are very good. We think it was WILL SOMERS, HENRY the Eighth's jester, who said of WOLSEY, against whom he had a grudge, that if he was made Pope, it would be a great boon; "for that PETER, the first Pope, being a fisherman, had ordered people to eat fish in Lent for the good of the trade, but that WOLSEY, being a butcher's son, would be all for butcher-meat." We know well the revenge that poor ARCHIE ARMSTRONG took upon Archbishop LAUD, who had forbidden him to speak of such magnates, but could not prevent him from saying, as his grace before meat, "Great praise to God, and little Laud to the Devil." It is reported of more than one Court fool, and among others of TRIBOULET, the fool of FRANCIS I., that when told by his sovereign that if a certain courtier beat him to death, as he threatened, he would hang him the hour after, his request was that his Majesty would rather do so the hour before. The earliest French fool on record seems to have been one named JEAN, at the Court of CHARLES the Simple, of whom Dr. DORAN tells us some anecdotes. "This good fellow's influence was so great, that CHARLES once remarked to him he thought they had better change places. As JEAN did not look well pleased at the proposal, CHARLES asked him if he were not content at the idea of being a king. "Oh, content enough," was the reply, "but I should be exceedingly ashamed at having such a fool." It was this fool who once tried his master's nerves by rushing into his room one morning, with the exclamation, "Oh, sire, such news! four thousand men have risen in the city." "What!" cried the startled king, "with what intention have they risen?" "Well," said JEAN, placing his finger on his nose, "probably with the intention of lying down again at bedtime."

One of the best examples of this kind of unlooked-for sagacity occurs in a story in Rabelais, where a cook seeking to charge a porter for eating a crust of bread to the accompaniment of the savour that came from his kitchen, the dispute is referred to a poor fool who is passing, and who, after gravely hearing the parties, decided that the cook should be paid for the *smell* of his shop with the *chink* of the porter's money.—*North British Review.*

JAPANESE PORCELAIN.—Japanese porcelain is extremely various, and, like the lacquer work, much less perfect now than in former epochs. The white and blue ware would seldom, if ever, be found to equal the nobler Chinese specimens from the Imperial manufactory—such as the "six-markers" or "four-markers" which illustrate the period from about the middle of the fifteenth to that of the eighteenth century. But even the ordinary Japanese china of the present day presents endless artistic attractions and hints; it may mostly be distinguished from the Chinese by its robust precision of lines. One place will show a group of storks exulting amid the flames [illegible] rising amid the waves in glowing red, and raying out his gilded beams. Another piece will have quaintly designed decorative circles scattered over its surface, some in gilt contours, some in blue. One of these circles is the figure of a swooping stork; another of a tortoise drawing a long wake of water; another of larch-foliage; another of key-like geometric lines. Or one handles daintily the daintiest of manufactures—a miniature cup of egg-shell china, with a gilded design (say of a kingfisher on a spray of river grass, his long beak cutting against the circle of the moon behind him)—the china being inclosed in a wondrous network of cane or young bamboo of the finest meshes, and so perfectly adjusted to the form of the porcelain that one almost refuses to believe the whole can be an actual combination of two so diverse materials. These are termed basket-cups. Sometimes, where the patterns of Japanese porcelain are elaborate, with many hues often disposed in compartments, the color is not to be unreservedly approved, sinning by harshness of the stronger tints, which are too glaringly and cuttingly opposed to those of a more delicate description. Indeed, with all its vigor and often gorgeousness, Japanese coloring, on whatever material, is too frequently chargeable with harshness.

CAVALRY CHARGES.—I have a very vivid recollection of the charge of the French cavalry. Those who advanced on the right square of the Fifty-second cuirassiers, having not only a steel breastplate but the same covering for the back. As I observed before, the pleasing part of the charge was that, for several minutes, perhaps ten, we were relieved from the cannonade which the French had kept up upon us, except when their cavalry charged. They came on in very gallant style, and in very steady order, first of all at the trot, then at a gallop, till they were within forty or fifty yards of the front face of the square, when one or two horses having been brought down, in clearing the obstacle they got a somewhat new direction, which carried them to either flank of the face of the square, which direction they one and all preferred to the charging home and riding on to our bayonets. Notwithstanding their armour, many of the men were laid low, many horses also were brought down, and the men had a difficulty in disentangling themselves from them. The cuirassiers passed the square, receiving the fire of all the four faces, and proceeded up to the crest of the British position. They then reformed, and came down the slope again upon us in the same way, and again avoiding to charge home upon the rear face of the square, as they could scarcely hope to penetrate the squares; possibly it was a reconnisance ordered to be made by the Emperor, who had no other means of ascertaining what force the Duke of Wellington had at that time on the reverse slope of the position. From the French position scarcely any of the British troops could at that time be seen, except our own and the other regiments of Gen. ADAMS' brigade. An interesting anecdote was mentioned to me not long ago, by the late Gen. Sir FREDERICK LOVE, who was a Captain and Brevet-Major in the 52d at Waterloo: "Some years ago he and his brother were returning through the South of France, from a trip they had been taking to the Pyrenees, when they fell in with a nice gentlemanly Frenchman in one of the public conveyances, who, in the course of conversation, told them that he also had served at Waterloo; and it turned out, on their comparing notes, that he had been an officer of some standing in the very regiment of cuirassiers which had charged the rifle square of the Fifty-second in that action. Among other things, the French officer said that while the cuirassiers were returning, just under the British position, preparatory to renewing their attack upon us, he observed that the men had ordered their arms and were standing at ease, and that he said to a young officer near him, "See how coolly those fellows take it; depend upon it that is one of the old Spanish regiments, and we shall make no impression on them." This officer added, that on charging back again he rode close to the right face of our square, so close that a young fellow sprang from the square and wounded him with his bayonet on the left side of his neck; it was a slight wound, but he showed them the scar which it had left. My attention, when the cuirassiers charged back upon us, was chiefly directed to those who were brought down by our fire, about twenty yards from the angle formed by the front and right faces; but I have a recollection of something having occurred at that time, without knowing what it was, in the front ranks of the right face of the square, not far from its junction with the rear face.—*The History of Lord Seaton's Regiment. By Rev. Wm. Leeke, M. A.*

POLITICAL.

Gov. Brownlow's Proclamation—The Circular of the Conservative Committee.

The proclamation issued by Gov. BROWNLOW, of Tennessee, on the 1st inst., is as follows:

Whereas, An incendiary document has been issued at Nashville by the partisan Chairman of a political Committee, in the following words, to wit:

To the County Courts of the State:

Do not fail to appoint Judges in all the precincts at your July term. This is required to be done by the County Courts of each county, at the session next preceding the election day, which is the first day of August next. (Code, sec. 121.) The law is not changed on that subject. It has been neglected, as the law is amended in the last Franchise Act, sec. 11 page 31, the power devolves upon the Commissioner of Registration. Some have erroneously supposed that the power has been taken from the County Court by that act. It will be seen the Commissioner is authorized to appoint, in cases where the Sheriff by existing law could do so, and that was only in case the County Court failed to attend to that duty, or the persons they appointed failed to act. (See Code, sec. 842.) Whatever may have been intended, the act of the 25th of February, 1867, construed with said sections of the Code, admits of no other construction; it is certainly plain—too plain for controversy.

By order of the Central Committee.

JAMES H. GAUT, Chairman.

Whereas, This seditious circular recommends the nullification of the Franchise Law, which is now a part of the Constitution of Tennessee, and has been so proved by the Supreme Court; *and whereas*, a false and rebellious construction has been given to the law above named, by the audacious authors of the aforesaid treasonable circular, evidently for wicked and revolutionary purposes: *and whereas*, the judges and clerks of all elections in the State are to be appointed by the Commissioner of Registration in each county, in the same manner and governed by the same rules and laws heretofore provided by law, conferring the said selection and appointments by Sheriffs.

Now, therefore, I, WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW, Governor of the State of Tennessee, by virtue of authority conferred upon me, and in discharge of the duties imposed upon me by law, do hereby give notice that the franchise law was clearly and unquestionably framed so as to take the appointment of Judges and clerks of election from the County Courts and Sheriffs, giving the same to the Commissioners of Registration; therefore, the election returns made by said Commissioners will alone be recognized at the State Department. I warn all County Courts in the State not to act upon the advice of this committee of seditionists, as they will lay themselves liable to be punished; and I warn all judges and clerks of elections, whom they may appoint, not to attempt to serve, as they would come in conflict with the lawfully constituted judges and clerks of elections. And if it be the purpose to provoke sedition and violence in a wicked attempt to overthrow the State Government, upon their heads shall rest the consequences.

Gen. JOSEPH A. COOPER, in command of the State Guards, is hereby instructed so to dispose of the troops in the rebellious localities as to enable him to enforce the Franchise Law in its letter and spirit, without regard to the threats of the seditionists. Order must be maintained, and the law executed, if it require that I shall call into the field the whole available force at my command to do so.

W. G. BROWNLOW.

Gen. Rosecrans and the Democracy.

From the San Francisco Alta California.

We have observed in a number of interior papers intimations that Gen. ROSECRANS would be offered and positively accept the nomination for Governor of California by the Democrats. We have it from good authority that this report has no foundation in truth. Gen. ROSECRANS will not, on any consideration, accept that or any other nomination from the Democracy. If he could be induced to run for office at all it would be on the Union ticket; but his business and inclinations are both averse to political life, and he is not at all likely to become the candidate of any party. At the same time his sympathies are wholly with the Union cause.

Another Letter from Ex-Gov. Perry.

EX-GOV. PERRY, of South Carolina, has written another letter to the Columbia *Phœnix*, in which he says "the recent opinion of the Attorney-General shows that civil liberty is not yet dead in the American Government," he having "demolished the absolute despotism of the military commanders in the Southern States." He terms it a bright gleam of sunshine breaking through the black clouds of tyranny and absolutism which hovered over the Southern States during the past year, and says all may yet be well if the people of the South do not voluntarily dishonor themselves by riveting the chains, which have been thrown over them, in voting for a convention. Then he reiterates his appeals to the Southern people to vote against a convention, telling them never to forget that this is a white man's Government. But he says: "No matter how much you may loathe and detest the call of a convention, and feel that it is the greatest humiliation and dishonor that can be inflicted on a free people, still you should vote for members of that Convention. If a majority of the votes cast be against Convention, no Convention will assemble, and the State will be left as it is at present, under military rule, with her constitution unchanged, and her rights as a State unsacrificed by her people. If the majority should be in favor of a Convention, it will assemble, and the good men chosen by you will be there to protect your rights and interests, as far as it may be in their power."

State Convention of Colored men in Ohio.

The colored men of Ohio held a State Convention at Columbus on the 3d inst., delegates being present from about thirty counties. Among the resolutions adopted were the following:

Resolved, That we urge upon the voters of the State of Ohio the duty of striking from the Constitution the word white, and placing all her citizens upon a platform of political equality.

Resolved, That the extension of the right of voting to every male citizen of the United States is a foregone conclus

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1867.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

Official List of Prizes Awarded at the Paris Exposition.

The official list of prizes awarded at the Paris Exposition, revised and corrected by Commissioner DERBY, is published in the WEEKLY TIMES for this week. Copies may be had at the counter in wrappers ready for mailing.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

We have advices to last evening by Ocean Telegraph.

ISMAIL PASHA, Sovereign of Egypt, has arrived in London, where he was received with distinguished honors.

Mr. ADAMS, United States Minister at St. James, has succeeded in his efforts to obtain the liberation of the convicted Fenian CONDON.

It is again reported that NAPOLEON has concluded upon an important reduction of the French army.

GENERAL.

The trial of SURRATT was continued yesterday. Among the spectators were several Senators and Representatives. Mr. PIERREPONT announced the close of the prosecution. Mr. BRADLEY, Jr., for the defence, contended that the prosecution had promised to recall several witnesses, which they had not done, and wished the Court to order the witnesses' return. A lengthy debate followed, after which it was agreed that SUSAN JACKSON should be further examined. Mr. BRADLEY, Jr., then opened the case for the defence, and, in the course of his remarks, took occasion to criticise many of the witnesses who had testified for the prosecution. He closed by announcing that the defence would be able to prove in a most convincing manner that the accused was not within 400 miles of Washington at the time of the assassination. At the conclusion of Mr. Bradley's address the Court adjourned to Monday.

There was no session of either House of Congress yesterday. The House Reconstruction Committee, however, held a meeting and agreed upon a Supplementary Reconstruction Bill, which will be submitted to-morrow. It declares that the Provisional Governments existing in the Southern States are subordinate to the military authority, and that the commanding officers may remove or suspend the officers of such governments whenever they shall deem it necessary, and fill the vacancies by their own appointments. It also provides that the acts of the Provisional Governments may be set aside by the military commanders at their pleasure. It defines who are legal voters and prescribes the manner in which they shall be registered. The Judiciary Committee of the Senate also agreed upon a bill which is understood to be less stringent than that of the House Committee.

In order to secure an impartial trial of the persons charged with the murder of LISCOM and CAMPBELL at New-Ulm, Minn., on Dec. 25 last, Judge AUSTIN changed the place of holding his Court from New-Ulm to Red Wood Falls; but the Grand Jury, to whom the evidence in the case was submitted, refused to find a bill against the accused persons. The foreman of the jury, which consisted of twenty-two persons, was formerly a member of the Minnesota Legislature. The Judge rebuked the jury with severity and emphasis for their refusal to find a bill, and overruled a motion of the defendants' counsel to discharge the prisoners or to adjourn the Court *sine die*. The Court stands adjourned to the 10th of September next, and the case will go before a new jury.

A dispatch from Topeka, Kansas, says that the Osage Indians have left their reservations in the Southern part of that State and prepared for war. Gov. CRAWFORD has written a letter to Senator ROSS, appealing to Congress for aid, and declares if Congress does not do something to protect the State he will take the matter in his own hands. He estimates that 5,000 persons have been killed by Indians during the past year. A dispatch from Omaha says that the Indians had attacked several steamboats, and killed five or six men. A white settlement on the Salina River had been attacked, and the settlers driven away. Two women were killed, and two taken captives.

The schooner *Caroline*, which was recently sent out from San Francisco to explore and survey the island in the Pacific, which was recently reported as having been newly discovered, has returned to San Francisco. She reports that she was unable to find the island or any indications of it. She found discolored water, indicating a shoal, for a distance of 200 miles in the locality named, but no sounding could be obtained.

The death of Judge WAYNE, of the Supreme Court, was announced in the Criminal Court at Washington, and a committee of five members of the Bar was appointed to prepare suitable resolutions, expressive of the appreciation of his merits which the bar entertained. At a meeting of the Bar, held in the afternoon, fitting eulogies were delivered by Hon. CALEB CUSHING and Chief-Justice CARTTER.

A special dispatch to the *Commercial Advertiser* of last evening says that the President will send to Congress on Monday a voluminous document on the working of the Reconstruction Law, embracing his correspondence with the Generals commanding the various military districts.

The Austrian steamship *Elizabeth*, now at New-Orleans, has been ordered to proceed immediately to Vera Cruz, for the purpose of bringing away the Austrian and Mexican Imperialists, officers and troops, now in that city.

LOCAL.

United States Marshal ROBERT MURRAY, Deputy Marshals A. B. NEWCOMBE, and IBEN S. POOR, and Messrs. CHARLES E. HOGAN, ALEXANDER WATSON, and JOSEPH GALLIARD, of the Secret Service Division, yesterday appeared before Judge ARMSTRONG, in the Queens County Court-house at Jamaica, L. I., and gave bonds to appear on Nov. 20 next, and answer the charge of conspiracy to kidnap PHILIP STANLEY. Col. WM. P. WOOD, Chief of the Secret Service Corps of the Treasury Department at Washington, and others in his service, are also implicated in the matter, full details of which have been published in the TIMES. Marshal MURRAY's own recognizance for his appearance on the day mentioned was accepted, and the others were admitted to bail in the sum of $1,500 each.

An inquest was held yesterday afternoon, by Coroner GOVER, over the body of JAMES SCANLAN, who committed suicide by shooting himself through the breast. SCANLAN had been on a spree for nearly a week, but had not neglected his business. He was a barkeeper, and the only excuse given for the rash act is that the saloon had been sold and he was likely to lose his situation.

During the week ending July 6, there were 472 deaths in this City, an excess over the preceding week of 63; and a decrease as compared with the figures of the corresponding week of last year. This increase was made up in the main during the closing days of the week, when there was a rather heavy mortality among children.

The examination in the case of the United States against HENRY TAUSKY and HENRY RICH, charged with illegally removing whisky from their distillery in Desbrosses-street, to a place, not a bonded warehouse, was yesterday continued before Commissioner OSBORN. A further hearing will be had on Tuesday next, at 11 o'clock A. M.

At 12 o'clock yesterday an unknown woman, wearing a pink dress and Bloomer straw hat, jumped from the stern of a Catharine-street ferry-boat and was drowned. The body was not recovered.

In the Court of General Sessions, yesterday, the Grand Jury were discharged for the remainder of the Term. Judge RUSSELL sentenced six prisoners to various terms in the State Prison, after which the Court was adjourned until the first Monday in August next.

The Metropolitan Revenue Board met again yesterday at their rooms in Cedar-street, four members being present, and adjourned to 9 A. M. on Monday next. The Board will hold daily sessions hereafter until the frauds upon the revenue, and the manner in which they are perpetrated, have been thoroughly sifted and exposed.

The Republican Party in the Southern States.

The indifference to party politics which has for many months characterized the South begins to disappear. There is, indeed, no positive sign of an active interest on other topics than those which relate to reconstruction; but there is evidently a growing inclination to consider these topics in connection with the future party affiliations of the Southern people. At first these manifestations were confined to a disavowal of sympathy with the Northern Democracy, and a repudiation of its claims to their allegiance. Gov. ORR gave the start to this movement by his arraignment of the Democracy for treachery before a South Carolina audience, and in many localities all that is said on the subject still amounts to little more than a reiteration of Gov. ORR's views. But this talk is gradually approaching action. "The first step for the Southern people to take is to disclaim all connection with the Northern Democracy," remarks one of their journals, whose words in this instance are echoed in every Southern State. "Now let us in public meetings lay it down that we do not intend to act with the Northern Democracy"—is the burden of the advice which legitimately attends the disclaimer suggested.

This position, significant as it undeniably is, does not fully indicate the advance which is observable. Gen. LONGSTREET's letter measured it much more correctly. He refused to have anything further to do with the Democratic Party because in his judgment its distinctive issues perished with the rebellion. It is the party of the dead, not of the living. On the other hand, he counseled alliance with the Republican Party as the party of reconstruction, and that which must for years to come control the destinies of the country. The Charlottesville meeting, an account of which we have republished from the Richmond *Whig*, is a noteworthy illustration of the hold which these opinions are acquiring upon the popular mind. It was essentially a Southern meeting. No trace appears of Northern wire-pulling, or any attempt to invest the display with a character not warranted by the circumstances. The officers and speakers, whose names have been published, are a guarantee that the affair, in its inception and result, was *bona fide*. All are well-known Virginians, and several of them distinguished themselves during the war as rebel soldiers. Yet they sustained and carried resolutions recommending coöperation with the Republican Party, and providing for the appointment of delegates to the Republican Convention to be held next month in Richmond.

On every ground the verdict of the Charlottesville gathering is encouraging and important. It is not an expression of opinion which Mr. BOTTS or Mr. HUNNICUTT in any manner manipulated. It did not emanate from those who have heretofore been counted as aliens, if not enemies by the Virginians. It was a genuine Virginia meeting; its voice is the voice of men who upheld and fought for the rebellion; and to this extent, therefore, it is a token of progress—a proof of the rapidly-growing strength of the movement toward identification with the Republican Party, as the party to be relied upon by the South for restoration to the Union, and the prosperity which wise and kindly effort may do much to promote.

The same feeling appears, though in a less practical shape, in the endeavors of influential Southern presses to correct misapprehensions in regard to the antecedents and temper of the Republican majority in Congress. The Jackson (Miss.) *Clarion*, for example, has an elaborate article designed to show that the belief largely entertained at the South, "that Congress acted in bad faith to the Southern States in refusing to receive their Senators and Representatives in 1865, under the reconstruction plan of Mr. JOHNSON," is "an entire mistake." The *Clarion* is not singular in its course. And though neither it nor its coworkers in the Southwest can be said to have unqualifiedly accepted Gen. LONGSTREET's suggestion, the intelligent and repeated argument in support of the good faith of Congress in the past as a pledge of its good faith in the future, is susceptible of but one interpretation. It is conceived in a spirit of friendliness to the Republican party, and its effect must be gradually to induce coöperation with members of that party throughout the South.

The Pacific Trade—The New Highway for the Commerce of Asia.

The capital of the Hawaiian Islands does not lie so directly in the route of the Pacific Mail steamers to and from Yokohama and Shanghai as to warrant the Company in making Honolulu a calling station. The original contracts with that intent it was found necessary to alter, after the ocean route had been surveyed. But a monthly or semi-monthly branch line from San Francisco ought to be established with as little delay as possible, if the trade of the Islands is to run through its natural channel into our Pacific ports.

The Pacific Mail Company, we understand, contemplate looking after this promising enterprise. The President, in his letter to the Hawaiian authorities relinquishing the subsidy they had guaranteed before the contract for the China service was altered by Congress, gives a promise that a branch line of steamers will be placed on the route. The exports of American produce—such as breadstuffs, &c.—can never be large, until a larger emigration from the East sets into the Islands. At present we believe the foreign-born residents of Hawaii are only about 3,000. Perhaps as many more than this number the offspring of foreigners, make up the whole population of beef-consumers, and of those who use bread, Irish potatoes and so forth, as Americans and Europeans do. The natives care for nothing but one esculent, called taro. That, with fish (caught in abundance around the coasts) makes up their simple diet. So that there is not much in the way of our ordinary staples that we could send to Honolulu. But the imports thence might be vastly increased by regular steam communication; and a trade developed which would attract capitalists from all parts of the world. There is a splendid field for sugar enterprises, for the cultivation of rice-farms, for coffee and cotton plantations. Hands are paid at the rate of five or six dollars a month; and remunerative prices would be certain and steady—provided the commercial ports of the Islands were brought nearer to our great markets.

Honolulu is 2,100 miles distant from San Francisco. And the Hawaiian business men assert that if they had regular communication with the metropolis of the Pacific they could supply more sugars than the California population could consume, even if they had the supplying of the whole State. With steamships running at short intervals, the export of coffee and cotton from the islands might be doubled in less than five years. Along with all this, immigration of the right kind—men with moderate capital—would be attracted thither, and a splendid trade be built up within a brief season.

It is true we have enough of colonization to do at home; but like every other race, those of our people possessed of spirit and enterprise will go wherever commerce offers a tempting prospect; and the new and natural highway into Asia must continue to occupy a large share of attention by business men and far-seeing capitalists for years to come. It is the opening up of a new era in our commercial history. It is the beginning of a revolution which will make New York the great money centre of the world. Fortune has given us the chance to control the vast interests concerned from their first development. The trust is too great, the stakes too vast to admit of trifling. Every stream of commerce that promises to be tributary to the great central channel connecting San Francisco with the chief commercial ports of Japan and China has to be looked to. The trade can only be diverted from the natural route just beginning to be opened up if we are culpably negligent, and trust to sheer luck, instead of relying on energy, enterprise and promptitude. The India and China Telegraph Company, moreover, ought to be at work. Their enterprise will be supplementary to the steamship lines. Both must be mutually advantageous, if they are worked with any spirit at all. We trust those who have the telegraph charter will see to it that a controlling interest in their project is not secured by British capitalists. It will be a discredit to the forecast and the spirit of our own China merchants if they do not take up the bulk of the stock themselves and keep the working of the scheme in American hands.

Illicit Distillers Imprisoned.

We have often urged the importance to the Government of putting in force the penal clauses of the law against illicit distillers instead of confining itself to the seizure clauses. We have said, and subsequent events have shown no reason to doubt the correctness of the remark, that the people engaged in that business cared little for seizures of their property. In nine cases out of ten they would make money at the business in spite of the seizures. They look upon it as a kind of game between themselves and the revenue officers, which gave them at the same time the excitement of a contest as well as the hope of large profits if successful. They were most of them Irishmen, in whose minds, by old associations, illicit distilling was closely allied with patriotism, and who, therefore, had less than ordinary regard for the law, and they needed to be taught by stringent measures that circumstances alter cases, and that in a community governed by law there is no safety but in obedience to law.

We have now the opportunity of seeing whether the enforcement of those more stringent penal clauses will produce the desired effect. The United States Court in Brooklyn has sent two of these illicit gentry to the Penitentiary to meditate upon the error of their ways, one of them receiving the severest sentence allowed by the law. He was a man who could not plead ignorance of the law, for he had once had a license as a distiller. Some time last Fall, however, after his license had expired, he was caught distilling, and his still was seized. His offence was so flagrant that he made no attempt to defend the suit brought to forfeit it, but he gave a very important example of the way in which the seizure clauses alone would be able to secure the payment of the tax, for he bought in his still when it was sold under the forfeiture, and without much delay set it running again. His still was a second time seized, and an indictment was also found against him, the trial of which resulted in his conviction and in this enforced two years' visit to the Albany Penitentiary, where he will be likely to be of more benefit to our Internal Revenue, even if he is kept at public expense, than if he were at large.

There were three offenders tried at the last term of this Court. All were convicted, but the case of the third, as we understand, is still held under advisement on some legal questions. The Courts have now adjourned for their Summer vacation, and there is no chance of anything more being done till the Fall. But we are very glad that their adjournment could be signalled by such sentences as these, in which those who persist in this violation of the law may bear the first rolling thunder of the storm to which they shall be yet exposed.

Indian Colonization.

We published on Friday a lengthy letter written by Gen. HAZEN, and addressed to Senator HENDERSON, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs. Gen. HAZEN discusses at considerable length the Indian question, and concludes by suggesting, as a plan for the future treatment of Indians, a course which we have persistently insisted upon, viz., their colonization. No other plan for the settlement of our present Indian troubles seems to him or to us practicable. Locate the different tribes upon separate reservations, keep traders and agents away from them, instruct them in agriculture, establish schools for their children, and above all, treat them humanely and keep faith with them, and we may expect in future perfect immunity from Indian depredations.

While we agree entirely with Gen. HAZEN in regard to his plans for the future treatment of Indians, we disagree with him quite as essentially in regard to his estimate of them and of their rights. He says that they are an "inferior race," and that

"A wise Nature has made it one of her most imperative laws that her strongest and best kinds shall prevail, and destroy the effete, the weak and the unproductive. * * * So it is with the Indians. When by the natural flow of population a thousand civilized men require for their homes the place roamed over by one Indian, it is justice to all men that he should give way; yet, he is always invited to adopt our habits and remain upon as much of *his* ground as he may require in a state of civilization."

Thus, while admitting that it is "his" ground, he is to be crowded out by the stronger white race without so much as saying "by your leave." In civilized communities when the general good demands that the property of an individual shall be appropriated, the individual is amply remunerated for his loss—he is not forcibly robbed of his rights, and then scalped for grumbling. Why not treat the Indian as we do white men? When we run a railroad through a white man's farm we pay him a good round sum for the privilege, yet we lay rails all over the Indian's territory and shoot him if he objects. By what right do we thus practically ignore his claims to the soil he occupies, while theoretically we admit it? The Indian reservations are as much the property of the Indians as are the grounds at the National Capitol the property of the nation, and until we recognize this fact and treat the owners accordingly, we shall have our occupation of such lands resisted by force.

It is scarcely probable that much progress can be made in civilizing the present generation of Indians; but that they are incapable of being civilized, as Gen. HAZEN asserts, is most satisfactorily contradicted by what has been done. Children of the red men have graduated with honor at our colleges, and, returning to their people, have exerted a most beneficial influence over them. Make it for the interest of the present generation to live at peace with us, educate the rising generation, and in a few years the red men will be found to be as good citizens, as intelligent and industrious, as any other class. The civilization of the nineteenth century demands that while we restrain the present savage we should look to the welfare of his children, and endeavor to elevate them in the social scale. This can scarcely be done by putting bullets through them and depriving them of their scalps afterward.

The whole Indian question is a perplexing one at best—more perplexing on account of the utter disregard of the rights of the red men which prevails at the West—and it will require careful treatment to avoid injustice and to prevent long-continued hostilities. We again cordially indorse the policy indicated by Gen. HAZEN, and trust that Indian colonization may soon become as general as it is feasible.

The Mexican Tragedy and the Public Sentiment of Europe.

The intensity of the feeling which the murder of Prince MAXIMILIAN has created throughout Europe is not to be measured by the mourning ceremonial ordered by the Courts of the leading Powers. That observance, however, is none the less a reflex of the popular sentiment of every Christian community. The sense of horror and indignation awakened by the tragedy of Queretaro can be no greater in England, or France, or Austria than it is here. Among the good of all political parties; among those who were most disposed to credit the Liberalist faction in Mexico with the qualities of courage and independence; among those who earnestly desired to see the country prosperous and contented, under a republican form of government, there is but one sentiment—one expression. The violent death of MAXIMILIAN was a defiance of the sentiment of Christendom,—an outrage upon civilization and an insolent disregard of claims which our disinterested friendship had established. If we had not become, strictly speaking, sponsors for the Republican Government of Mexico, we had won for it the opportunity—after that seemed to have been hopelessly lost—of restoring order at home, and of securing the recognition, and, peradventure, the ultimate respect, of foreign States. We did this without attempting to overwhelm them with the powerful patronage of an auxiliary army. We had placed them under lasting obligations for a moral support strong enough to overturn the policy of the leading European Power. Yet we had so acted as to save whatever self-respect was left to them, and so as to give them the prestige of fighting their own battles and working out their own independence. There was nothing to balance this account of friendship. The Liberalists under JUAREZ were in no position to do us any service during the rebellion. The Rio Grande, for the greater part of the time when the Southern insurgents presented a formidable front, was more effectually used for rebel purposes than any river of the Southern States. When the blockade elsewhere was effective, the state of affairs at Matamoras was such that the shipments of cotton by the Rio Grande, from Texas and other parts of the rebel Confederacy, were little less difficult than they are to-day from New-York. The import of arms and ammunition, and rebel supplies of all kinds, by the same channel, was an equally easy enterprise. This need not be cast up to the so-called Liberalist leaders of Mexico. They were in no position to balance accounts with any one at home or abroad. They were hemmed in on every side. Their faction fights weakened them miserably, and but for the strong voice raised on their behalf here it is certain that their Government would have had no existence to-day. They were in a position, however, after having got rid of the invading army, to show their gratitude by listening to our counsel. They were also in a position to prove to the world that they had gained wisdom in the school of adversity, and were willing to hold themselves amenable to the judgment of *better established and more responsible Governments*.

Neither of these things have they chosen to do, and JUAREZ and his men find themselves to-day without a single friend, and with the sentiment of Europe so incensed against them, that the leading Powers propose to hold no further comunication with them; to withdraw their Consuls and their agents generally and treat them as a community of outlaws.

PAST AND PRESENT.—It is worth while to contrast the general tone of the Fourth of July orations this year with those of four years ago. North and South, they were, in the main, loyal, patriotic and hopeful, last Thursday. That day, four years before, the story was far otherwise. The fortnight preceding the 4th of July, 1863, was the darkest hour in our national history, the darkness before the dawn—the dawn of Gettysburgh and Vicksburgh. Here, in New-York, Gov. SEYMOUR, at the Academy of Music, drew a gloomy picture of our prospects. "We were promised," he complained, "the downfall of Vicksburgh," and "all parties had fixed upon this day (the 4th of July) when the results of the campaign should be known." At Concord, Ex-President PIERCE skilfully threw a similar gloom over the great Democratic mass meeting there convoked, to work on public sentiment. He spoke of "that noble martyr of free speech, Mr. VALLANDIGHAM;" of "embattled hosts of Americans wasting their lives and resources in sanguinary civil strife," and "leaving but a smouldering ruin of conflagration and of blood in the place of our once blessed Union;" of how "military usurpation strikes down the liberties of the people, and of "how futile are all our efforts to maintain the Union by force of arms." The same song of "hopeless struggle" and "Washington tyranny" was sung by scores of Democratic orators that day, the aim being to excite the people against the Government and for the rebels. Such was the 4th of July, 1863, contrasted with the 4th of July, 1867.

What's in a Name?

Some time ago the Central Park Commissioners selected a Committee of Three of themselves to consider and report appropriate names for the eighteen gates of entrances to that delightful resort. That Committee met and sat long and hard, and their incubation is before the world. The results of their collective wisdom is to name the gates (that are to be) as follows: Scholars', Artists', Artisans', Merchants', Women's, Hunters', Mariners', Boys', Children's, Miners', Engineers', Woodman's, Girls', Pioneers', Farmers', Warriors', Strangers' and the Gate of All Saints. As Capt. Cuttle would say, "There's wisdom!" The Committee appear to have been under the influence of the stupid name of the Park itself, "Central," which is neither poetical nor true. Why did they not go back to the wisdom of the numbskulls who named the townships in the central portion of this State, and impress Pompey, Cicero, Tully, Fabius, Cato, Sempronius and that sort of people to stand foster-fathers to these mythical gates? Upon what notions of fitness do they call the main entrance at Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth street the "Scholars' Gate?" And why should "artists" all go in at Sixth avenue, unless, indeed, because the Sixth avenue cars run near to the Studio Buildings in Tenth-street. The Committee say in their report that they have settled upon these names lest the irresponsible public should bestow inappropriate or ludicrous designations, such as Highgate in London. With deference we submit that Highgate is quite as appropriate as Central Park or Fifth-avenue. When our good City Surveyors and Common Councils began to number avenues and streets as one would toll off a drove of pigs, we thought absurdity had touched bottom. We were mistaken; the Park Commissioners have gone deeper; they have made Avenue B and One Hundred and Sixty-seventh-street, corner of Eleventh-avenue, by comparison with their eighteen gates, almost poetical nomenclature.

It may be useless to complain, but really there seems to be no appreciation among our people for fitness, or euphony, or romance in names. We call our children John and Mary generation after generation, in cast-iron regularity, the difference in sex only suggesting the latter rather than the former baptismal outrage. We call towns and villages after the heroes of Greece and Rome, or possibly vary the monotony a little by hooking on the points of the compass; as, for instance, East Cicero or North Alexander. Now and then we venture to add "Upper" or "Lower" or "Middle" or "Centre." Take a post-office list and study it for an hour, and you will come to the conclusion that the New World of America is the dead and gone Empire of Greece and Rome. True, we run a few historical names of our own pretty hard; Washington, Franklin, Adams & Co. have done bravely; and now Lincoln and Grant and Sherman are doing duty along with St. Peter and Palmyra and Sparta.

All this beggarly foraging in foreign lands, and undemocratic laudation of native men, happens in a country that has in every hill and vale and river and lake a noble nomenclature of its own—a wilderness of names as old as Jerusalem, and as significant as any that have come down to us in Greek letters. We had no difficulty in selecting Alleghany, Cayuga, Genesee, Oneida, Ontario, Onondaga, Mohawk, Seneca, &c., for counties, and rivers; but when it came to towns, behold the change; in Ontario are Canadice, Gorham, South Bristol and Victor; in Seneca are Junius, Lodi, Ovid, Romulus and Tyre; in Cayuga are Aurelius, Brutus, Cato, Scipio, Lempronius and Victory, beating Victor just over the line by a single letter. It only needs a sprinkling of California nomenclature to make the absurdity complete; put in Shirt Tail Bend, Hog Town, Dead Man's Creek, Yuba Dam, and so on, and it is done.

The red-skins may not be the most desirable of citizens, but they have left to their white successors a copious and characteristic vocabulary of names,—a nomenclature distinctively the property of the New World. Nearly every designation of theirs has an appropriate meaning, and thousands of them, even as written down in English letters, have a grandeur or beauty of sound unknown to other tongues. It should have been the glory of this city to preserve these old names; Manhattan, not New-York, should have called every avenue and street by the native names of the country. Instead of A, B, C, D, first, second, third, and so on, we should have had Mohawk, Ontario, Huron, Algonquin, Seneca, Niagara, Cayuga, and hundreds of others, native and to the manor born. We suppose it is too late to remove the geographical stigma of "Central" and replace it by "Manhattan," but at any rate there need be no haste in consummating the absurdity developed in the report on the names of the gates, and it is to be hoped that the Board will think twice before doing such unnecessary violence to good taste, if not to common sense.

FOREIGN NOTES.

It is cause of something like disappointment among mankind that the recent visits of the great sovereigns of the world to the French capital did not result in some sort of a conference for the settlement of those questions which threaten war in Europe and Asia. It was expected in all quarters that NAPOLEON, as the foremost friend of peace in Europe, would seize the opportunity to take counsel with the dictators of events as to their future action and present purposes. But there is no reason to believe that anything whatever was done in this direction. And the half-dozen threatening questions will, therefore, continue to be as threatening as ever.

It is a query whether some political significance cannot be attached to the nuptial project now set on foot for uniting the House of Hohenzollern with that of Bernadotte. The proposal, as the Cologne *Gazette* tells us, is to marry LOUISE EUGENIE, the daughter of CHARLES XV., to young Prince ALBERT, of Prussia. This family tie would closely bind Sweden to Prussia. Now, it may be remembered that a diplomatic rumor was current a year ago to the effect that Sweden and Prussia had discovered another "sick man" in Europe—a neighbor of theirs, lying between them—none other, in fact, than Denmark. Denmark has long looked with obvious annoyance upon the intercourse between Sweden and Prussia—an intercourse which might be easily turned into alliance against her. That Prussia will rest content with Schleswig and Holstein, when all Denmark, with its ports and its sea coast, lies temptingly just beyond, is by no means certain. That Sweden would like very much to have transferred to her such partial control of the mouth of the Baltic as Denmark now possesses, is also clear. Any unusual amicability between Sweden and Prussia must therefore just now be particularly distasteful to Denmark. This is the more so, because it is well understood that in the late trouble between Prussia and France, Denmark promptly, though quietly, got her own little army and navy on a war footing; and it is hardly doubtful that, if war had broken out, she would have flung her sword into the scale of France. She still remembers the struggle for the Duchies; she believes she was right; she fears Prussia quite as much now as then; and hence we should judge that these new matrimonial projects, looking to close alliance betwixt the ruling Powers in Berlin and Stockholm, might give her uneasiness.

If we may believe M. HAMMARION, opium and hasheesh are nothing as luxurious tipples compared with a balloon voyage in the air. He tells us, in the *Siècle*, that the sensation in an aerial journey resembles that of a dream, in which you fancy yourself carried through the air. The chief drawback is that you "like to go faster, or at least to feel how fast you are going." There is, however, just the slightest "anxiety" about your fate, "without which, the happiness would be complete." After reading such a description, it is very prosaic to be deafened with noise and stifled with smoke on a railroad, jammed and jawed on colliding ferry-boats, crowded to jelly in a horse car, shaken to pieces on the Belgian pavement, or blown up on a steamer. It is some consolation, however, to know that, even in a balloon, as M. HAMMARION owns, you cannot help wondering if the cords will hold, and are liable to vertigo. "I experienced the temptation, also," he says, "to let myself fall out, and death became a matter of indifference." On the whole, therefore, we are content with ordinary locomotion, till aeronautics become more stable.

We are not surprised to find the famous Moscow *Gazette* (which, though not official, is thoroughly Russian,) drawing omens from the new friendship of the Czar and the Emperor in Paris. Peril of death shared together is quite as substantial a basis as royal affections often find, and, to our mind, a Franco-Russian alliance, offensive and defensive, is both as probable and as becoming as any possible one between France and England. We never could see the ground of the alleged natural antagonism betwixt the two great Empires of Europe. It was the inexorable logic of circumstances, not of selected policy, which arrayed them in hostility under either NAPOLEON, in the beginning and again in the middle of the century. We used to hear much, some years ago, of "natural allies," as distinguished from forced partisans—just as England has discovered now that Prussia is her natural ally. France and Russia are natural allies, not only in the geographical but in the political sense, because their interests ought never to conflict. Hence the *Gazette* alleges, and the *Independance Belge* approvingly copies, that "this close connection is commended to the two countries by their reciprocal interests." It is not the refined distinction between the Greek and the Roman Cross which will bar such an alliance. The mutual ambitions of Paris and St. Petersburgh need never conflict. They could subsist and harmoniously flourish till French and Russian pickets, patrolling each their own advanced borders, should meet on some dividing river of Central Europe.

The acceptance, on certain conditions, by both Chili and Peru, of the mediation of the United States, as tendered by Secretary SEWARD, is an event of happy augury for South America. The similar proposition made by France and England was promptly declined; but it was rightly concluded by our sister republic that a mediatorship which could not be conceded to European monarchies, might be honorably acknowledged when tendered by us. The Chilian President does, it is true, accept Mr. SEWARD's proposition "under conditions;" but in diplomacy, as in everything else, it is "the first step that costs." For a people so inflamed by war, so proud, so punctilious, so sensitive to foreign interference as the Chilians, to accept on any terms the settlement of the Spanish question at Washington, is a great point gained; it is by no means impossible that all other required points will follow. Before Chili accepted, Peru was already eager to accept; and it was not, therefore, very difficult for both republics to decide upon their answer to our Government. So, thanks to the humane and philanthropic proposition of the Secretary of State, we may hope for peace on the Pacific coasts of South America. This proposition is the one which the *Tribune* lately scouted, praising the Chilians in advance for its supposed rejection. The Chilian Foreign Minister did at first decline to accept Mr. SEWARD's scheme, and accordingly the *Tribune* lauded him as "evidently an old bird, not to be caught with chaff."

It was a London telegram that gave us the latest news from the South American war, the news twice crossing the Atlantic before it got to us. The story was a severe repulse of the Paraguayans in what must have been a daring attack on the allied camps; and as this comes through Brazilian channels, by way of Rio de Janeiro, it must be taken with allowance. Suppose the news had been of an allied repulse in assaulting the Paraguayan camp—what different emotion would it have caused? Little or none. The truth is that so long-continued, complicated and doubtful has been that struggle on the Parana, that the shortest way out of it is darker than ever. The sympathies, too, of our people, are divided. On one side is plucky Paraguay, a republic, a daring little gladiator, all bone and sinew, accepting the odds of one against three. Yet, on the other hand, stands Brazil with her allies, manifestly fighting the battle of commerce and civilization against monopoly and barbarism. Though an empire, Brazil is more free than republican Paraguay, now under the despotic military dictator LOPEZ. Game little Paraguay attracts our interest by her prowess, but the interests of humanity lie not in her camps, but in those of Brazil and the Argentine Republic.

FIRE-ALARM BELLS.—We read the other day that the Fire Commissioners were about to discontinue the ringing of the alarm-bells in cases of fire. Evidently they have not done so. All day on the Fourth there was a whanging and banging, as if the whole City was in a blaze, yet there was no fire of importance. In one instance, in Spring-street, a fire was discovered in the roof of a house, and the bell, about 200 yards away, began to ring. In five minutes the fire was extinguished, without putting on water at all. Yet for a quarter of an hour, the bell-ringer hammered away, and a dozen engines came tearing down to a point where not one was needed. The sooner this ringing is stopped the better. The firemen have the telegraph, and need no further notice; they usually get warning before a bell strikes. The ringing serves only to deafen neighboring citizens, and call to the scene of the fire the thieves and vagabonds who seek opportunities for plunder or rowdyism. "Silence that dreadful bell."

GOSPEL DROUTH.—After to-day nearly all the "fashionable" houses of God will be "closed for the season." Even those temples of praise which remain open during the distressingly hot weather will be "supplied" by brethren from the country anxious to add a few City shekels to their modest store, and the poor sinners who belong to the great stay-at-home army will be compelled to listen to a lot of old sermons, or tarry at home, regardless of appearances, Mrs. Grundy and all.

ERIE RAILWAY EXCURSIONS.—An advertisement elsewhere calls attention to the Erie Railway excursions for the present Summer. The schedule includes nearly forty different routes, covering every part of the country worth visiting, and the tickets, while entitling the tourists to every comfort and convenience, are sold at reduced rates.

WASHINGTON.

AFFAIRS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Special Dispatches to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 6.

SUPPLEMENTARY RECONSTRUCTION BILL.

The House Reconstruction Committee had a session this morning, and promptly agreed upon a bill, to be reported on Monday. The following is an abstract of its provisions: Section one declares it to have been the true intent and meaning of Congress that the Provisional Governments heretofore existing in the rebel States were illegal and void, and that they were to be continued subject in all respects to the military commanders and the authority of Congress only. Section two provides that the act to which this is supplemental, and also that of March 23, shall be construed to authorize the military commanders, whenever they deem necessary, to remove or suspend any officers, State or municipal, exercising authority by virtue of such Provisional Government, and to appoint others to fill their places; and that such commanders shall also have authority to prohibit, suspend or set aside any act of such government or of any subordinate authority thereof, the intent of the aforesaid acts being that such Governments shall be continued subordinate to the military, and all acts heretofore done by such commanders shall be deemed valid. Section 3 provides that Boards of Registration shall admit to registry only such persons as they deem entitled to registration under the provisions of the acts aforesaid. They shall not regard the taking of the oath prescribed by the act of March 3, 1867, as conclusive of the right of registration, but simply as *prima facie* evidence only, and they may receive such evidence under oath as they may deem proper from persons applying to be registered, or others. Boards of Registration may strike from the list of voters the name of any one already registered, who in their judgment improperly took the oath, or was not entitled to be registered, and they shall not be bound or governed in their action by any opinion of any officer of the United States Government. Record evidence to prove participation in the late rebellion, on the part of those applying for registration, shall not be required; parol evidence shall be sufficient. Section fourth provides that no civil Court of the United States or of any State shall have jurisdiction of any proceeding, civil or criminal, against any such district commander for any official act done under these acts. Section fifth declares that no district commander shall be removed from the command assigned to him, without the advice and consent of the Senate, or unless cashiered or dismissed, or unless he consents thereto.

The Judiciary Committee of the Senate also agreed upon a bill understood to be similar to that introduced by Senator EDMUNDS, and less stringent in several particulars than the above.

To the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 6.

AFFAIRS AT THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

There were no receipts of fractional currency from the Printing Bureau by the Treasury Department for the week ending to-day, and no shipments. This was caused by the fact that an examination of the vaults of the Treasury is now in progress by a Committee appointed by the Secretary for that purpose; and it was thought inexpedient at present to have any money delivered from the Currency Bureau. This is the first examination of the Treasury vaults since the Spring of 1861; before that it had been the custom to have an examination once in every six months.

The Treasurer of the United States holds in trust for National Banks at this date, as security for circulating notes, $340,607,500; as security for deposits of public money, $33,068,450; total securities held, $377,615,950.

The amount of National Bank currency issued to date is $303,615,726; from this is to be deducted the currency returned, including worn-out notes, amounting to $4,379,347; leaving in actual circulation at this date $299,665,879.

The amount of fractional currency returned and destroyed at the Department during the week was $382,900.

The receipts from Internal Revenue were $788,333, and the total amount for the week, which is also aggregate for the fiscal year, is $8,351,822.

The Georgia National Bank of Atlanta, Ga., has, on its voluntary application, been discontinued as a depository of public moneys and a financial agent of the United States.

INTERNAL REVENUE DECISIONS.

The following decisions have been rendered by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue: Monuments of all kinds exceeding $100 in value, except those erected by public or private contributions to commemorate the services of Union soldiers who have fallen in battle, are subject to a tax at the rate of five per cent. *ad valorem*. Manufacturers do not lose the benefit of the exemption in section 93 by reason of employing apprentices or journeymen, provide they themselves personally engage in the manual labor of their business. Boot and shoe lasts are liable to an *ad valorem* tax of five per cent. Woolen handles for plows, and for other agricultural, household and mechanical tools and implements are exempt from taxation; but there is no general exemption of such tools themselves. Harness, when made and sold or used, should be taxed upon its entire value. The cost of harness leather and trimmings should not be deducted, although a tax may have previously been paid upon them; but when a party purchases harness collars upon which the tax has been paid, and sells them again with, and as part of, harness of his own manufacture, he should be allowed to deduct the cost of such collars from the gross amount received for the harness.

Medicines, which if sold by druggists, dealers, agents, &c., would be subject to the stam

THE SOUTH AMERICAN WARS.

Hostility of the Tribune to the Proposition of our Government for Mediation.

The *Tribune* completely exposed the hypocrisy of its pretensions as a peace paper in its recent article upon "Mr. SEWARD as a Mediator." The Secretary's aim, as is well known, was to avert, if possible, the war now menacing to rage afresh between Spain and the South American Republics, by suggesting that all parties should peacefully settle their quarrels in a Conference at Washington. This noble and philanthropic proposition, which reflects honor equally on the country and its author, has been everywhere applauded by the friends of humanity; the more especially as its sole object was to stay the shedding of blood by States whose pride had been so touched on punctilios that neither would be first to yield a hair, though both might accept the kindly offices of a third party. This is the proposition at which the mild Mr. GREELEY, the quondam hero of the Niagara peace negotiations, rushed as if it were a red rag and he a Spanish bull!

Struck with the wisdom and the delicacy of Mr. SEWARD's informal proposal, Mr. BARREADA, Peruvian Minister at Washington, heartily and thankfully accepted it, and forwarded it with confidence to his Government, believing it "would satisfy the demands of our honor and the nation's dignity, as well as the aspirations of all South America." Peru, it alone, would probably have received the scheme of peace in the high and courteous spirit in which it was given; but Chili, her ally, had been for two years stung to fury by what she regarded as the intentional insults of Spain—insults only, in her view, to be washed out in blood. Blinded by passion and hate, Chili would at first accept no overtures for peace, and called for more blood. Now, however, it seems better counsels have prevailed, and even Chili accepts our mediation "on conditions."

But what did the great *Tribune* philanthropist and apostle of peace do at this juncture? He came out and patted the Chilian Minister for Foreign Affairs on the back, praising his rejection of pacific settlement, telling him he is "evidently an old bird, not easily caught with chaff," and that "he takes a sensible view of the case." On the other hand, Mr. BARREADA's desire for peace was insultingly rebuked, and it was suggested, with the *Tribune's* usual shrewd scent for motive, that he indorsed Mr. SEWARD's scheme "after an excellent dinner, no doubt." This is what the *Tribune's* boasted philanthropy amounts to. The charges long ago brought by Admiral NUNEZ against Chili, on behalf of Spain, consisted of a string of breaches of etiquette; the Chilian reply was the proffer of a series of real or fancied insults; thus on punctilios the war in great part began, and has been carried on. Never, therefore, considering its nature, was there war promising happier results by the intervention of a third Power, greater and calmer than either of the angry combatants. So thought all high-minded men, thanking Mr. SEWARD for his happy and statesmanlike conception of securing for our country the noble rôle of peacemaker. But Mr. GREELEY, the peace philosopher, pulls the fighters by the ears and says "Stuboy!"

Conscious that it was acting an unusual and a false part, the *Tribune* trumped up a piece of shabby logic wherewith to defend itself. It said:

> "We have no more right to require Chili to submit to arbitration the question whether Valparaiso was rightfully or wrongfully bombarded than England or France had, during our late civil war, to undertake to decide for us whether the integrity of our Government should be preserved or abandoned."

No "right" was insisted upon, nor was anything "required" of Spain or of Chili; an informal invitation was given, whose benefits Chili voluntarily might reap. The question of Valparaiso was not proposed for arbitration nor alluded to, but the question of peace without further waste of life and treasure over past wrongs. Finally, the *Tribune* very well knows that the position of the United States with regard to her sister Republics in America is entirely different from that of France and England regarding us. In any event, the present is an international dispute between a European monarchy and Cis-Atlantic Republics, while ours was a domestic rebellion, in which neither France, England nor anybody else could possibly interfere. Yet this is the comparison to which the *Tribune* was driven in its anxiety to advocate bloodshed. Moreover, it is an insult to our country and its well-known doctrines to declare that it has no more concern with international disputes, involving the welfare of parts of this hemisphere, than European monarchies have in the same events here, or even in more internal and domestic ones. As if fearful of exciting the disgust of its readers at its change to a war policy, the *Tribune*, having furnished, in the scanty paragraph just quoted, the whole of its hypocritical defence, indulged in philanthropic aspirations for Peace Congresses *in future*, so that "much blood may thereby be saved and heavy loads of national debt avoided." But this practical present measure it contemns, urging the belligerent advice upon Chili "never to allow the bombardment of Valparaiso to be passed over." That is the way a peace philosopher appears on the war-trail.

And now, what is the secret of this bloodthirstiness of aim on the *Tribune's* part, this separation of itself from the genuine lovers of peace, this acting out of character and betrayal of its past professions? Every reader of the *Tribune* knows that that paper ought to have seconded, in manly fashion, the effort of our Government to stop the destructive South American war, instead of sneering at M. BARREADA and egging on the Chilians to reject our peace proposals. The secret is simply that the *Tribune* discovers in Mr. BARREADA'S letter a proposal to assemble the Washington Peace Congress "under the unbiased presidency of the Department of State." This is the phrase which catches the *Tribune's* eye, which it puts in italics, as if something sinister lurked therein, which it repeats with quotation marks, which it then sets down again without italics or quotation marks, ringing the changes on it in a way to show that to its distempered fancy a perfectly trivial and unnecessary incident has become the central feature of the proposed Congress.

In other words, the *Tribune* once again, as so often before, deliberately sacrifices its lifelong principles to its personal spite. We are sure that Mr. SEWARD does not covet the trivial distinction which the *Tribune* is so painfully exercised lest he should seize. The proposition to assemble the Congress under the Presidency of the Department of State would seem to have been entirely a suggestion of Mr. BARREADA; but, in any event, it is so eminently advisable, fit and in accordance with universal custom, that any other course would be noticeably informal and suspicious. Who else should preside—the President, or the Secretary of War, or the Secretary of the Interior? In any case, the matter is one of pure form; the honor of presiding is nothing; the honor of proposing the peace scheme is already Mr. SEWARD's, and is complete in itself. Moreover, it was specially provided that, in case arbitration should be found possible, the arbitrator should be selected by the President, not by Mr. SEWARD. And yet, for fear lest our own Foreign Secretary should reap a reflected glory like that which fell upon Lord STANLEY, the President (by virtue of his analogous office) of the immortal London Peace Conference, the *Tribune* is willing to rob our Republic of the undying honor of making a peace between deadly foes, such as of late has added a priceless prestige to England.

How long the readers of the *Tribune* will be content with its deliberate sacrifices of time-honored principles to personal venom, it is hard to say. In such questions as that of Russian America or those of internal politics, honest differences of public opinion furnish a convenient cloak for the concealment of personal motives, in attacking the policy of the State Department or in assailing other objects of the individual enmity of the Editor of the *Tribune*; but when, as in the present case, humanity and civilization are so clearly on one side, and there also is ranged the unanimous sympathy of all unprejudiced men, the shifting of the *Tribune* to the other side, in its petty malice, must rudely shake the faith even of its blindest adherents.

A FRIEND OF PEACE.

A PLAGIARISM.

Duncan's Ulric de Rouvres and Murger's Souper des Funerailles—A Remarkable Coincidence.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

THE PINEY WOODS, Monday, June 24, 1867.

The most convincing evidence of the truth of the saying that "great men think alike" has recently been furnished by the publication in the Louisville *Courier* of a portion of a "splendid *original* story, written expressly for the *Courier* by a Kentuckian, (Col. BLANTON DUNCAN) during a recent visit to Europe." The story is entitled "Ulric de Rouvres; the Philosopher of the Quartier St. Marceou: A Tale of Paris." When I got the paper containing the initial chapters of the splendid original story I was enchanted, as literary treats in Southern newspapers are rare these times, since Bill Arp has hung up his pen and Artemus Ward has ceased to be. Slipping away from my friends who were discussing Mr. STANBERY's opinion, Gov. BROWN's speech in Milledgeville and the merits of the Buckeye Reaper, I was soon absorbed in chapter 1 of the original story, and as I read was astonished to find that I was familiar with all the incidents, the names of the characters and the *locale*, and felt as if I had read the story before. I was quite puzzled, but the more I read the more I was convinced that Ulric de Rouvres was an old acquaintance. Where could I have known him? Is it not an original story, recently written expressly for the *Courier*, and now published for the first time? I do not know the author, and therefore could not have been favored with a view of his manuscript; and I have not met any spiritualist, clairvoyant, or any other gifted individual of like character who might have told me of Col. DUNCAN's original lucubrations. I could not make it out, and the more I thought of it the more puzzled I was. At last "I did remember me that in my youth" I used to read French novels and novelettes, and among others had an especial predilection for the charming tales of HENRY MURGER. I remembered that seven or eight years ago I purchased from CHRISTERN, in Broadway, a small volume by my favorite author called *Scènes de la Vie de Jeunesse*, published by MICHEL LEVY Freres, at the trifling sum of one franc. I further remembered that the first story in that little volume was *Le Souper des Funérailles*, and then my memory told me that it was there I first made the acquaintance of Ulric and his companions, whom Col. DUNCAN must have met on his recent visit to Paris. A French friend of mine, a soldier of Algiers, who surrounds himself with every French novel in existence, kindly lent me *Scènes de la Vie de Jeunesse*, and there I found how completely alike great men can think. It is so remarkable that I must give an example:

MURGER, 1859.	DUNCAN, 1867.
Au sortir du bal de l'Opéra, dans un salon du Café de Foy, venaient d'entrer quatre jeunes gens accompagnés de quatre femmes vêtues de magnifiques dominos. Les hommes portaient de ces noms qui prononcés dans un lieu public ou dans un salon du monde, font relever toutes les mâles; wearing magnificent dominos. The men's names, pronounced in public places or in fashionable circles, would have attracted universal attention—the Count de Chabannes, Comte de Puyrasieux, Marquis de Sylvels and Tristram de Bairey. All young and rich, leading gay lives, interspersed with adventures, whose recital would frighten the modest listener. Their profession was to seek happiness.	CHAPTER I. Morning tints were gilding the house tops when the dying cadence of music announced the termination of the night's festivities at the Opera Ball. Just then, four young men entered the salon of the Café de Foy, accompanied by four ladies. All young and rich, leading gay lives, interspersed with adventures, whose recital would frighten the modest listener. Their profession was to seek happiness.

I found on a comparison of the rest of Mr. DUNCAN's story, so far as published, with *Le Souper des Funérailles*, that the similarity was quite as perfect as in the foregoing extracts, with the exception of one phrase, the difference in which may be accounted for by the difference of idiom. Le Comte de Chabannes in MURGER's story expresses his astonishment when he is told by Tristan that a man who is dead and buried is coming to supper, and exclaims: "*Ah çà, mais que signifie cela?*" In DUNCAN's original tale of Paris, the Count of Chabannes exclaims, when he hears of the expected arrival of the dead and buried Ulric: "Oh, got out! What does all that signify?" This difference is slight, but it is noticeable. In all other respects the four young men and the four young women of MURGER act, think, speak and write exactly as the four young men and the four young women of DUNCAN, and the Ulric of the one dies and comes to life precisely like the Ulric of the other. Now, as MURGER wrote his tale several years ago, he could not have copied from DUNCAN, and as DUNCAN'S is "a splendid original story, written expressly for the Louisville *Courier*," how can he have copied from MURGER?

It might disarm that carping criticism against which no genius or merit, however high or distinguished, is secure, if the Louisville *Courier*, in publishing the remaining chapters of "Ulric," would change the heading, and instead of "written by a Kentuckian when in Paris expressly for the *Courier*," make it read, "Translated by a Kentuckian when trying to learn French, and but imperfectly acquainted with English, and given to the *Courier* as an original story." The unsuspecting Louisville editor introduces the story with the following flourish of trumpets:

> A SPLENDID ORIGINAL STORY.
>
> ULRIC DE ROUVRES, A TALE OF PARIS.
>
> We commence to-day the publication of an original novelette, which will run through some four or five of our Saturday's issues, and which we can promise will prove in the highest degree entertaining to our readers. It was written expressly for the *Courier* by Col. BLANTON DUNCAN, during his residence in Europe, and those who read it will agree that it is in the highest degree creditable to the literary taste and artistic skill of its author. It is very readable, and just sufficiently Frenchy to make it spicy.

Poor HENRY MURGER! "Oh! get out! what does all that bosh signify?"

AVIS AUX LECTEURS.

Mrs. E. C. Howarth.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

MRS. HOWARTH, better known by the *nom de plume*, of "Clementine," was born at Cooperstown, N. Y., some forty years ago. Her maiden name was DORAN; her father was a calico printer by trade and an Irishman—her mother was a native of England. Her parents were poor, and consequently instead of being sent to school, ELLEN CLEMENTINE at the early age of seven was placed in a factory to earn her own living. She worked in different places, learning to read at intervals of leisure, until she was eighteen, when she became the wife of JOSEPH HOWARTH; he was also a calico printer, industrious and faithful, and until disabled by blindness, did all he could to maintain his family. More than three years ago while working in a machine shop, a spar of iron penetrated his eye, and instantly deprived him of its use. The remaining eye suffered so much from sympathy, that now he is unable to do any remunerative work. The care and support of this helpless man and five children devolved on the wife, and very bravely most cheerfully, did she toil, caning chairs and writing poetry, until at last, anxious and overworked, mind and body both yielded, and she was prostrated by paralysis. Now, two slender girls, one seventeen the other fifteen, are trying to support their helpless parents and three small children. Mrs. HOWARTH, by the force of her own unaided genius, has acquired a reputation of which her many friends are justly proud, and hundreds of hearts have felt a thrill of pleasure, while reading her exquisite songs. A few years since she took her manuscript and her baby, and went to a publisher in Philadelphia, and asked him to print her poems—with a dubious look he scanned the garments of this humble woman, and her baby, advised her to return home and not venture on poetry. She was sad and discouraged, so after a little talk he consented to look at her papers. That night he thought he would amuse his wife with this poor woman's verse and so took it home—they sat down to read, and there they remained spell-bound, until "the wee sma' hours ayont the twal," and many a tear they shed silent but most eloquent tribute to genius! He published the book, but unfortunately although the edition was soon exhausted, it did not prove as remunerative to her as she hoped it would. An effort is now being made, to get out a new edition of her book, containing much of surpassing excellence that has not been published, and also to procure, her a "home" made safe to her against all possible contingency and danger, so that she may have no anxieties about house-rent. Mrs. HOWARTH is very modest and timid, and has never complained or asked assistance, but we have in her writings an occasional glimpse of her sorrows, and of the intense longing of her spirit for the rest denied her here, and from personal knowledge, not to be mistaken, I know full well that the one half of her destitution and suffering has never yet been told. By various efforts some $1160, have been raised in this place for her relief, which is in my charge, but this does not seem quite sufficient to place her beyond the most urgent want, and if anything further can be done elsewhere by the admirers of great personal worth and rare poetic merit, we shall be extremely glad to receive it in her behalf. MARY D. VANDYKE.

TRENTON, Wednesday, June 26, 1867.

Whisky Frauds—The East and the West.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, June 6, 1867.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your editorial in the TIMES of this morning gives a singularly clear and forcible presentation of the frauds perpetrated on the United States revenue in the matter of the illicit distillation of whisky in this City, and its manipulation while passing through the various channels provided for in the law on that subject. Your article, in my judgment, very clearly throws the burden on the revenue officers of showing why the Government has had such incommensurate returns from this vast field of revenue, or of putting the responsibility of evading the law where it justly belongs, if it should not be borne by this large class of officials.

Permit me to add just one point to your exhaustive disquisition of the subject. You have rightly said that the greatest portion of the frauds committed for the last six months have been under the system of bonding now or lately in force. This is true as a general proposition; but the part borne by New-York and Brooklyn in the vast aggregate of fraud from this source is but a drop in the bucket compared with the part to be borne by the great whisky-producing region of the West. There is where this system of fraudulent bonding for transportation has chiefly flourished, and flourished, too, without those restrictions and qualifications which, however imperfectly administered in our own and neighboring cities, have been *felt*, nevertheless, by the distillers of New-York and some other Eastern cities. It is known that some few weeks ago over 60,000 barrels of whisky were held in the bonded warehouses of one district in this City, and that over nine-tenths of the entire quantity came from the West. And it is further known that the portion coming in bond from that fertile region is relatively small compared with what has been sent from the same region by parallel routes of transportation to the open markets of the Atlantic cities, and, it is believed, upon the identical bonds which covered the conveyance of spirits to the bonded warehouses above referred to.

This has long been known to the distillers and liquor-dealers of New-York, and this is what they, in their own interest, have been for months assiduously endeavoring to break up. This, beyond doubt, is the cardinal reason why whisky has ruled in the Eastern markets at a price so far below the Government tax on the article; and before anything like the radical measures called for are adopted by the Treasury Department, this tremendous leak must be stopped.

The Eastern distilleries unquestionably have done their share in violating the law according to their means and opportunities; but when we come to foot up aggregate results to the revenue, we shall find them thrown into the shade, in the magnitude and immunity of their transactions, by the great whisky interest of the section which is not embraced in the Metropolitan District.

If the Revenue Commission now sitting in this City can only correct the evils referred to, they will have solved the largest problem in this entire whisky question. S. H. Y.

Senator Wade's Agrarianism.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Notwithstanding the disclaimer of Senate WADE of an intention to advance agrarian opinions in his Western speeches, it seems evident from the tone of the disclaimer itself that his mind labors on the subject of the relations between labor and capital, which is now so prominently before the public. These struggles of labor against the oppressions of capital are nothing new in history. A cording to the Emperor NAPOLEON the Gracchi sacrificed their lives in a similar struggle. And the same author indirectly asserts that the great CÆSAR made a similar sacrifice. So we have seen in our own time President JOHNSON boasting his plebian origin, and over and over again, especially in his earlier speeches, claiming to be emphatically the friend of the people. Then Senator WADE is not alone in his attempt to "jump forward."

All these notions, however crude, and how much soever they may be the offspring of ignorance, are in every sense commendable, from the fact that they originated in the best of motives. They sprung from a sincere desire to benefit the laboring classes, who, as all men know, and all good men admit, do not get a fair share of the results of their labor, as society is now constituted. But most men, like Senator WADE, as reported by the Cincinnati correspondent, have to answer the question: "What is the remedy" by "I don't know."

The great evil of all this speculation consists in the assumption that some remedy may be found other than what exists in the fixed laws of the social state. Whoever gives himself up to the delusion that any remedy is to be found by any "jumping forward," or by eight-hour laws, or by trades unions, or corresponding measures, does himself and his fellow-laborer immeasurable injury. All the State can do to lighten the burdens of the laborer is, in the first place to encourage him by all means to raise the standard of intelligence and moral character; and in the next place to force capital as far as possible into channels of reproductive consumption.

The first is to be accomplished by sustaining educational institutions. The second by destroying false and vicious systems of finance.

No one can now justly deny that a young man possessed of good health may in this country attain to any point of success in life which is really desirable, if he will conduct himself wisely and well. If his object be the acquisition of wealth, the facilities for acquiring it are now a hundred fold greater than they were even fifty years ago. That is, if his standard of expenditures were fixed where the average standard was fifty years ago, his earnings in almost any pursuit in life would be sure to secure him a competence in a few years, and abundant fortune before he attained to middle age. Every young mechanic and clerk in this City is conscious of this. They know that, with few exceptions, they expend every year in indulgences, not merely useless, but absolutely hurtful, sums which, if saved and well invested, would in ten years afford them a good capital with which to engage in business.

It will be answered, that the force of example is too great to resist very well. Then the victim of the extravagance must suffer. Strikes and trades unions and eight-hour laws will all only aggravate the evil. Here and there young men have virtue and wisdom enough to resist the evil examples around them, and such young men go in with their employers as partners and soon rise to fortune.

But the State can do something to cure the spirit of speculation which destroys so large a share of the best business men of the land. It is the province of the Government to free the country from the evils of an irredeemable currency, which is the fruitful source of fluctuation in prices, and of reckless gambling speculation. B.

Health of Hon. E. B. Washburne.

From the Galena Gazette, July 1.

We were shown a letter to-day from Mr. WASHBURNE, in which he states that his health is slowly improving. His letter indicates that he is much more hopeful than heretofore, and we are glad to believe that he will ere long be restored to health. He was spending a short time in Switzerland, and was intending to start for home sometime the present month. He will stop a few days in the State of Maine, and will probably reach here in September.

SANTA ANNA.

Doubts Respecting his Reported Execution.

The Washington *National Intelligencer* of yesterday morning has the following:

> A telegram was published here yesterday afternoon from New-Orleans stating that SANTA ANNA had been shot at Sisal on the 26th of June.
>
> In addition to the general unreliability of the telegrams from New-Orleans in regard to Mexican affairs, there is good reason to believe that this report is utterly without foundation. We have seen letters dated Sisal, the 26th of June, in the morning, which report that Gen. SANTA ANNA was at that time a prisoner in Campeachy.
>
> The *Ciudad Condal*, a regular mail steamer between Havana, Sisal and Vera Cruz, left Vera Cruz on the 22d, and arrived the 25th in Sisal, which place she left on the 26th, at 12 o'clock, for Havana, and arrived there the 28th. On the 29th the *Morro Castle* left Havana, and reached New-York on the 3d, at 4 o'clock. By her these letters from Sisal arrived which report SANTA ANNA a prisoner at Campeachy, a distance of 128 miles from Sisal.
>
> Our Havana correspondent, in his letter of June 27, stated the circumstances attending the transfer of Gen. SANTA ANNA from Sisal to Campeachy, but we find that by his statement the *Cindad Condal* arrived at Havana on the 25th of June, and not on the 28th, as stated above.—ED. TIMES.

MAXIMILIAN.

Protest to the American People—Letter from M. Estvan.

NO. 82 FIFTH-AVENUE,
NEW-YORK, July 6, 1867.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

MAXIMILIAN, Emperor of Mexico, is dead. Sold and betrayed by his friends and abandoned in the moment of his greatest need by those Governments which had given a moral guarantee to protect and save his life, he died the death of a martyr, and the age is marked by an event to which modern history can furnish no parallel, and from which the centuries to come must recoil with execration and shame.

The mission which his Imperial Majesty had entrusted to my hands has ceased with his death, and it only remains for me to perform the melancholy duty which I owe to the memory of the unfortunate Emperor, in solemnly protesting against his barbarous murder by the Juarist faction.

I will not accuse the United States Government of the violation of a solemn obligation, incurred to Europe and to France. I only accuse it of a reprehensible and self-dishonoring hesitation. The Austrian Minister asked at Washington for the life of MAXIMILIAN in the name of his Imperial brother. Why could not the United States, clothed with the authority of ample power, have taken such energetical steps as nations in earnest are accustomed to take, and thus have prevented this terrible catastrophe? Why was not the power of the Government used to dispatch the newly appointed Minister to Mexico, not to beg of JUAREZ the life of the Emperor, but to demand it? To so demand it was not only a glorious privilege, but it was a right which rested a one with the United States to exercise. It was not the bravery of the Liberal troops—not the prowess of their arms—nor yet the ability of their Generals, which forced the French to evacuate Mexico. It was the wish and will of the great American Republic which terminated the French occupation of that country and left it to its fate. The exercise of so sublime a moral power imposed a duty equally sublime. The nation which had the moral power to force the abandonment of MAXIMILIAN'S cause by Europe, without an appeal to arms, had the same moral power, supported by an invincible military force, to protect, in the interest of our modern civilization, the life of a Christian Prince from whom it had taken the means of self-protection and even of escape. The army of observation of the United States, which lay bivouacked along the Mexican frontier, had but to unfurl its victorious banners, and before the hoofs of its horses had been wet in the waters of the Rio Grande, the life of MAXIMILIAN would have been conceded, and the honor of Western civilization saved.

The Mexican executioners, who have spilled the blood of the Emperor, accused him of entering their country as a usurper, and of having unlawfully seized the reins of the Government. To this let history answer that it was the notables of that country and the representative leaders of the great clerical party who offered the Imperial Mexican crown to the Archduke at Miramar in 1863. Even then MAXIMILIAN refused to accept it, until elected by the Mexican people. Full of the noblest intentions he began his reign, and devoted himself and his all to raise Mexico from her abject condition to a place in the rank of the civilized nations. He failed in his noble attempt, and Mexico has proven herself unworthy of the destiny to which he attempted to lead her. By this fact of barbarism she stands self-condemned.

As the last act of my official duty to the murdered Emperor, I ask you, Mr. Editor, to give this solemn protest to the great American people. By giving this a place in your columns, you will greatly oblige.

Respectfully, &c., &c., E. ESTVAN,
Directeur des Bureaux Imperiels du Mexique, aux Etats Unie.

THE CROPS.

The Crops in Mississippi.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

MISSISSIPPI, Saturday, June 15.

In consequence of the excessive rains that prevailed in the Spring, thus far crops are not so forward as they should be. Very few planters in this section have yet finished scraping cotton, and the fields are overrun with grass. It is not possible that the yeld of cotton will be so large as last year. The Federal tax on the article and the very high price that corn has commanded (two dollars per bushel) have caused planters to put in less cotton and more corn. Crops of corn generally are very promising. My corn crop is the best I have had for several years. It is laid by, and is now in silk and tassel. My crop of cotton is likewise good. It ought to yield at least four-fifths of a bale to the acre, if the worms do not lay it waste, as they have done for three years past.

The freedmen that I have hired work as well and are as faithful and respectful as in days of yore. I have no complaint to make against them in any term. PONTIAC.

The Crops in Connecticut.

From the Hartford Times, June 26

The tobacco plants were about all set a week ago. But it appears that not more than half the usual quantity has been planted in the Connecticut Valley the present season. Most of the farmers have now two old crops on hand—that of 1865 and 1866. They intend to have one crop on hand all the time, as the tobacco is not usually packed and sold until it is a year old. But this year they have an extra crop, owing to the very low prices that ruled last year. We hear that thirty cents per pound has been offered within a few weeks for the very choicest lots, and from that the prices range downward to a point as low as ten cents. Estimating the price of labor, the cost of fertilizers—the expense in various ways of cultivation—thirty cents per pound now is no more remunerative than was fifteen cents seven years ago. Under these circumstances the farmers are abandoning the tobacco crop to a large extent, and turning their attention to something else. Those who want the genuine Connecticut seed-leaf tobacco a few years hence, will have to pay a high price for it.

Some of the farmers have commenced mowing their home lots, where the grass is quite heavy and beginning to lodge. The hay crop is very large, so great, indeed, that the quality will not be equal to the thinner crops that have had more sun to ripen and sweeten the grass. The corn is very late, but within the past week it has grown with remarkable vigor, and is making up for lost time. The rye and oats crops look well, and an excellent yield is anticipated. It is not time yet to judge of the potato crop. Whether the unusually wet spring will cause more of the rot than usual, remains to be seen. Last year the dry rot appeared in many fields, and showed itself in some cases after the potatoes had been placed in the cellars for several weeks.

The Wheat Crop in California.

From the San Francisco Alta California, June 10.

Within the last fortnight the news received from different parts of the northern interior does not show a prospect for a full grain harvest, as was expected in the middle of May. High, dessicating winds, alternated by great heat, have in many places cut the wheat and barley down to half a crop. It is only in the most favorable localities where the crop will be full. This refers more particularly to the northern part of the State and the foot-hills. In the south the season was farther advanced, and the grain had a chance to head out and fill before the dry weather overtook it. In the Tulare, San Bernardino and Los Angeles regions, where harvest comes nearly a month earlier than north of the Sacramento River, the reports indicate full crops. But from the Sacramento to the northern line of the State, complaints are general. The Yreka *Union*, June 1, says the continued drought in that county "tells injuriously on the crops on dry lands not capable of being irrigated. There were several days about a week since in which the signs of rain seemed to be abundant, and in some parts of the county light showers fell, but it has been clear again now for about a week, and all prospects of a rain have vanished. It looks as though the dry season were already upon us; if so, crops of hay and grain will be short." The Clear Lake paper of the same date says: "As no rain has fallen in this section during the month of May, the grain as well as the hay crops will be exceedingly short. The late sown crops will not be worth harvesting." So, as far as the late wheat crop is concerned, in the Counties of San Joaquin and Stanislaus, the harvest will not amount to much; and, owing to the continued heavy rains in January and December, a large part of the land sown is classed as late crops. Some of the best grain counties on the bay will make a much better showing. The Napa *Register*, of the 1st instant, "regrets to learn from many of our farmers that the prospects of the crop are less favorable than two weeks ago. The hot sun and continued lack of moisture have caused great injury to many fields. Some will not be worth harvesting. Many fields look passably well, but there are serious apprehensions of a shorter crop than usual." Napa has generally sustained the reputation of being one of the very best wheat districts in the State. In the direction of the coast, where a month ago farmers were exultant, their prospects now promise scarcely half a crop. The Santa Cruz *Sentinel* says most of the grain on the rolling lands of Pajaro Valley will fall short even of this. The bottom lands of the Salinas, on the other hand, will yield a larger harvest than ever before. In Nevada, Placer, El Dorado and Calaveras there will be no yield of wheat or barley to pay for harvesting. The State of Nevada, however, will this year do a good deal better than last toward feeding her own population. The Honey Lake country will make a fine showing in hay and barley, and the Reese River *Reveille* learns that Ruby Valley will turn out "an excellent crop of grain."

Minnesota Wheat Crop.

A Minnesota correspondent says: "The wheat crop of 1865 was a good one. The surplus over the amount necessary for consumption and actually shipped abroad was about 10,000,000 bushels, while that of 1866 was comparatively a failure, the surplus shipped in bulk or in flour being equal to about 6,000,000 bushels. The prospects for a glorious crop this year are most cheering. The season has been all the most sanguine could desire. The breadth of land sown with wheat is one-third greater than that of any previous year. If my anticipations of a 'big crop' should reach full fruition, then Minnesota can spare for other markets not less than fifteen millions of bushels wheat. This estimate may seem extravagant, but time will show that I have not made as great a mistake as some may suppose."

French Frigate Shoals.

The Honolulu *Gazette* publishes the following information of importance to navigators, obtained from the officers of the U. S. Steamship *Lackawanna*:

> "French Frigate Shoal is crescent shaped, with its bow to the eastward, and its horn to the west, enclosing a large lagoon-like basin or shoal water. One rocky islet, of small area, about 200 feet high, rises nearly midway between the two horns, and a number of sand banks, some just awash and others 10 to 15 feet elevation, are scattered about the reef. The horns are about 16 miles apart, and bear from each other southeast by south, and northwest by north. A band of green water with soundings from 6 to 17 fathoms reaches across between them, bulging out a little to the westward, over which the schooner *Fenimore Cooper* in the bark *Gambia* passed in exploring the shoal. These vessels anchored under the northwest end of the reef to the northward, and a little to the westward of the islet. On the sand bank east of the islet the crew of the *Dame Wood* encamped, and on coming away left some pigs there. Their dugout remains on the bank, and there is another on the islet; two turtles are also on the Wood's bank. The southeast extreme of the breakers, according to the *Fenimore Cooper*, is in long. 166° 09' west, and the northwest extreme 166° 25' west. The latitude of the main range of breakers 23° 54' north; the latitude of south edge 23° 38' north. The observations of the *Lackawanna* column these positions. British Admiralty Chart No. 244, recently corrected to 1863, has the shoal correctly laid down as to latitude, but has it 24 miles too far to the eastward, placing its easternmost point in 165° 25' west, and its western edge 166° 40' west."

Profits of City Railroads in New-Orleans.

From the New-Orleans Crescent, June 30.

The City Railroad Company will, in a few days, declare a dividend of five per cent. for the quarter about to expire—a dividend equal to about 20 per cent. per annum. This dividend is upon the entire capital stock, $1,300,000, of which but 70 per cent. has been paid in, so that the interest realized upon the money actually invested is equal to 28½ per cent. And this very large profit comes from a figure of Summer, in which the receipts regularly diminish every year, and during which many have had the addition of the right of horses to ride in every car, with its injurious consequences for the prosperity of the road. The stock of the company, during the "star car" excitement, rose to 220, and is now nearly back to its highest figure. It is quoted at 220. As the new railroads, by cutting off many thousands, produce a decrease in the receipts, as stated in a few years. As it has been running yet a year, and from the month to stock in any of the bought for less than its value. The productiveness of the plant, and one mule draws a car that requires two horses or mules on the ordinary roads of Northern cities. The animals are [illegible] because the draft is not so severe. [illegible] and when the animals are [illegible] roads in a condition to [illegible] And lastly, perhaps above all [illegible] attributable to the integrity of the [illegible] managing them.

Gov. Crawford's Call for Volunteers Against the Indians.

A paper published at Leavenworth, Kansas, says:

> "We learn that a gentleman of this city had a conversation with the Lieutenant-Governor, while on his way to St. Louis, in which he informed him that the Governor of Kansas had called upon the Indians near [illegible] and demanded that they at once disarm [illegible] and keep the roads open for all travelers, and that [illegible] must keep away from them—both friendly and hostile—or be killed, as he had cannot distinguish between them."

Gov. CRAWFORD, of Kansas, has issued the following proclamation:

> STATE OF KANSAS, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
> TOPEKA, June 1 1867.
>
> Central and Western Kansas has been the scene of hostile Indians, who are indiscriminately murdering, scalping and mutilating our frontier settlers—we are on the great western thoroughfare, and the employes on the U. P. R. W., L. D. They have without entirely cut off communication between Kansas and the States and Territories West. The United States forces, now on the border, are unable to protect life and property. I am having possession authority from Lieut.-Gen. SHERIDAN to raise a volunteer cavalry force of eight companies, to be mustered into the United States service for four months, unless sooner discharged, I, therefore, appeal to all good citizens of the State to leave, [illegible] and all efforts to protect the [illegible] and those engaged in the construction of the great national thoroughfare—the U. P. R. W., E. D.
>
> S. J. CRAWFORD, Governor.

Damages for Arrest by a Confederate Provost Marshal.

The Monroe (West Va.) *Republican* gives a report of a case in which Hon. A. T. CAPERTON was sued for the arrest of a man in 1862, while the former was acting as Provost Marshal. The Court (Hon. N. HARRISON) instructed the jury that if the alleged grievances were committed at all, proof that at the time of their commission the defendants were in the actual exercise of the duties of the office of Provost and Deputy Provost Marshal, under an illegal and treasonable authority, was neither a justification nor an extenuation of the offence, and that the action was such in form that if they were satisfied from the evidence of the truth of the matters charged in the declaration, it was competent for them to give vindictive or exemplary damages. The jury retired, and in a short time returned, finding for the plaintiff, upon the issues joined upon the pleas of the statutes of limitations, and finding the defendants' guilty upon the issues joined upon the pleas of not guilty, and assessed the plaintiff's damages at $1,400.

Launch of a Steamer at the Portsmouth Navy-yard.

From the Boston Advertiser, July 4.

Screw steamer *Minnetonka*, 23, was launched successfully at Portsmouth, N. H., at noon yesterday. Considerable interest was manifested to witness the launch of the largest ship ever launched from the ways at this station, the *Piscataqua*, the sister ship of the *Minnetonka*, having been built in the basin of the dry dock and floated from the dock, and the *Illinois*, another of same size, being still on the stock at the Franklin ship-house. The vessel started at twenty minutes past 12, and very gracefully glided into the waters of the Piscataqua, the launch being witnessed by many spectators on either side of the river. The *Minnetonka* is 3,177 tons old measurement, and 2,490 new tonnage. Her length is 312 feet between perpendiculars, and 330 feet over all, with 45 feet beam. It is two years since she was begun, though for a portion of the time the work upon her has been suspended.

The Funeral of Rear-Admiral Pearson.

The funeral of Rear-Admiral GEO. F. PEARSON took place from the Stone Church (Unitarian) at Portsmouth, N. H., on Tuesday, Rev. Mr. DAVIS, of the Episcopal Church, and Rev. Dr. BURROUGHS officiating. The funeral was attended by many of his brother officers stationed and residing in Portsmouth, with several army officers and many of the prominent people of the town. The Marines from the yard, under command of Col. JOSEPH H. JONES, and Company I, Third United States Artillery, with the Portsmouth Cornet Band, performed escort duty. Minute guns were fired from the battery at the yard during the services. Admiral PEARSON had been a resident of Portsmouth for many years, and was highly esteemed for the excellence of his character and for his gentlemanlike deportment, by all his townsmen.

Shipment of Explosive Goods—Important Suit.

From the Panama Star, June 18.

A Commission has been sent out by the Court of Queen's Bench, London, to take evidence in the case of the steamship *Emerson*, blown up by nitro-glycerine at Aspinwall in April last. The suit is laid by the Liverpool and London underwriters, against Messrs. GUION & Co., shippers, and is for £50,000. Mr. BUTLER, of London, counsel, came out last week in the *Americas* to conduct the prosecution, and FRANCIS W. RICE, United States Consul at Aspinwall, is counsel for the defence. Col. G. M. TOTTEN, D. R. MARTIN, British Consul, and P. N. MERINO, Jr., are Commissioners for the plaintiffs; WM. PARKER and TRACY ROBINSON, Commissioners for the defendants. The first session of the Commission will be held at Aspinwall to-day, 18th inst., in the office of the United States Consul. This suit will decide the relative positions of shippers and receivers of explosive or hazardous goods in steam or other vessels, when not clearly described.

OBITUARY.

Ex-Gov. Powell of Kentucky.

Hon. LAZARUS W. POWELL died at his residence in Henderson, Ky., on the 3d inst., of paralysis. He was born in Henderson County, Kentucky, on the 6th of October, 1812, and graduated at St. Joseph's College, at Bardstown, in that State, in 1833. He afterward studied law at Transylvania University, and was admitted to the bar in 1835. He owned a large farm, which he continued to work, and practiced law at the same time. In 1839 he was elected to the Kentucky Legislature. In 1844, he served as a Presidential Elector, and canvassed Kentucky in opposition to Mr. CLAY and in favor of JAMES K. POLK. In 1848, he was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Kentucky, against the late JOHN J. CRITTENDEN. The canvass was one of the most memorable in the history of that State. He was defeated by Mr. CRITTENDEN, who carried the State handsomely. Mr. POWELL became the Democratic candidate again in 1851, when he was elected over the Whig candidate. He served until 1855, when he was elected to the United States Senate for the long term, commencing in 1859. In Congress, he served on the Committees of the Judiciary, Pensions and Printing.

Mr. POWELL was an uncompromising

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JULY 6, 1867.

$3,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C. '62 ..... 111¾
$5,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C. '65 ..... 108¾
$5,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C. '67 ..... 107¾
$5,000 U.S.6s,5-20s,C.'64 ..... 108¾
$5,000 do 108¾
$5,000 U. S.5-20s, C. '67 New issue 107¾
$1,000 1y. Notes, 7 3-10s, First ber 107¾
$1,000 do 107¾
$50,000 do ..... 2d Ser. 107
$5,250 do 3d Ser...S'll 106¾
$5,000 N. Y. St. Bounty Loan...Reg. 105
$1,000 Tenn. 6s, 6ex-c... 66
$2,000 do 66¾
$5,000 Tenn. 6s, New... 63½
$5,000 do 63¾
$2,000 do 63¾
$2,000 N. Car. 6s....x-c 54
$2,000 N. Car. 6s...New 34
$5,000 Missouri 6s 95¾
$1,000 do 95½
$20,000 O. & M. Cer..... 27½
$5,000 do 27½
$5,000 do ..... 2d call 27¼
$2,000 Hud. Riv. 1st.... 104
$2,000 Mich. So. 2d M.. 90¾
$1,000 M. C. 8s, N. Bs. 110¾
$2,000 N. J. Cen. 1st M. 103
$1,000 O. & N. W. 1.8s. 90
$5,000 G. W. R. 2d M. 73
$5,000 Alt. & T. H. 2d Pr 85
$2,000 Tol. & Wab. 2d M. 79¾
$10,000 Bank of Amer.... 176½
$5 Metropolitan B'k.. 147
$18 Fourth Nat. Bank. 105
$10 Bk. of Com..... 115
$60 Adams Express.... 67½
$60 do ..... 2d call 68
$100 Wells & Fargo Ex.. 64
$10 Am. Ex. Co..... 65
7 U. S. Ex. Co..... 70
25 Mer. U. Ex. 30 % cent. paid..... 17
100 do 19
80 do 17¾
200 West. U. Tel..... 42¾
80 do 42¾
100 do 43
100 Quick. Min. Co.... 32
100 Mil. & St. P. Pr.... 67¾

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

$10,000 Ohio & M. C.... 27¼
200 Wells Fargo Ex.. 64½
100 Quick. Min. Co... 31¾
100 do 31¾
500 Mar. Min. Co..... 9¾
500 Mar. Min. Pr..... 24½
200 West. U. Tel..... 43
5,000 N. Y. Cen..... 105
300 do.....b10 105¾
200 do 106
500 Erie R. 67¾
100 do s.5 67¾
100 do 67¾
100 do b10 67¾
400 do 67¾
100 Hudson R. 110
100 Adams Ex. Co..... 68
300 Tol. W. & W..... 48
200 do 48¾
100 do 48¾

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

$10,000 O. & M. C..... 27¼
5,000 do 27¾
5,000 do 27¾
100 Boston W. P...b10 27
300 do ..... 2nd M. 27¾
100 Chm. Coal Co..... 10
500 Mar. Min Co..... 10
500 Mar. Pref..... 24½
100 do 24½
100 do s10 24½
100 do 24¾
100 do 24¾
100 do b10 24¾
100 do 24¾
100 do b15 24¾
100 Atlantic Mail..... 75
100 N. Y. Cen..... 105¾
1400 Erie R. 68¾
1300 do 68¾
200 do b10 68¾
200 do 68¾
400 Chic. & N. W. P..... 67¾

SATURDAY, July 6—P. M.

The Gold Room ruled comparatively steady to-day. The sales were at 139@139⅛—139 ₱ cent. The Cash Gold was not abundant, but this circumstance failed to advance the market to the best sales of Friday. The Export demand for the day's steamers was $1,012,361, making for the whole week $1,534,861. The Customs demand for the five business days of the week amounts to $1,623,000. The Treasury Office paid out on the July Gold Interest on the Public Debt $5,669,000, from which the Banks gain in their Specie since last Monday about $3,000,000. Their general Deposit line is up $5,000,000, of which $1,000,000 is in Greenbacks, and they have increased their loans, chiefly no doubt on the Public Funds, about $5,000,000 since last Monday.

The Money Market for the week closes at 4@5 ₱ cent. to the Brokers on pledge of the Public Funds, and 5@6 ₱ cent. on other Stocks.

The Public Funds were again firm, but with less excitement than on Friday.

The Railway Market was under continued excitement. The market opened lower than on Friday night, and there was some disposition manifested to make lower quotations for Erie, New-York Central and most of the Western Roads before the first regular Boards. But the last soon after assumed a steady tone, and later in the day firmer prices, with a special demand for Michigan Southern Shares, which advanced to 84@84½ ₱ cent. The Miscellaneous Stocks were ½@1 ₱ cent. higher on Western Union Telegraph Shares and ½ ₱ cent. higher on Pacific Mail. Among the Western Roads attracting attention were the Toledo and Wabash, which sold up to 51 ₱ cent. for the Common and 71½ ₱ cent. for the Preferred, and the Milwaukee and St. Paul, which sold at 44½ for the Common and 65 ₱ cent. for the Preferred.

No Second Boards were held in the afternoon. The dealings continued in the Long Room of the Stock Exchange and on the street until 4 o'clock, and the closing quotations were as follows, as compared with Friday night:

	Fri.	Sat.
U. S. 10-40s.....	102½	102½
U. S. 6s, 1862	111½	111½
U. S. Con. 5-20s..	108½	108¾
N. Y. Central....	104½	105¼
Erie.....	67¾	68¼
Hudson.....	110	110
Reading.....	108½	108¾
Mich. Southern..	84¼	84½
Illinois Central..	121¾	121¾
Pittsburgh	86¾	87
Penn. 6s, new....	63¾	63¾
Northwest	45¾	46¾
Northwest pref....	67¾	67¾
Rock Island.....	96¾	97¼
Fort Wayne.....	100¾	100¾
Pacific Mail.....	140¼	141
Quicksilver	32	32
W. U. Telegraph.	45¾	46¾
Ohio Certificates	27¾	27¾
American Gold..	139	139
Bills on London.	110¼	110¾

†Ex-dividend.

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent., 1867..... 137
6 ₱ cent., 1868..... 137
6 ₱ cent., comp. 1868. 137
6 ₱ cent., reg. 1881.. 109½
500 & 1,000, '81..... 109½
$20, reg., 1862..... 108
$20 500 & 1,000..... 111¾
$20 500 & 1,000, 1864. 108¾
$20 500 & 1,000, 1865. 108¾
5-20 reg., 1858, new iss.. 107¾
5-20's 1867, new issue.... 107¼
5-20 con., 1865, new issue 107¼
5 ₱ cent. reg'd, 1871.... 113
5 ₱ cent. reg., 1874.... 108
End. coupon, 1874..... 106
10-40 500 & 1,000..... 102¾
7 3-10 1st series..... 107¾
7 3-10 2d series..... 107
7 3-10 3d series..... 107

And the following for the State Bonds:

N. Y. reg. 6's loan....	104½	Ind. 2½ ₱ c....	85
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. 5 y loan, 1872.	99	Tennessee 6 ₱ c., ex c.	66
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. 5 y loan, 1873.	99	Tennessee 6s, new bds.	63¾
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. 5 y loan, 1874.	99	Georgia 6s.....	68¾
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. 5 y loan, 1875.	99	Georgia 7s new bonds.	84
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. 5 y loan, 1877.	98	North Carolina 6s....	67½
N. Y. 5 ₱ c. 5 y loan, 1868.	93	N. C. 6s, ex coupons..	54
N. Y. 5 ₱ c. 5 y loan, 1871.	91½	N. C. 6s, new bonds..	33½
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1874.....	99¾	Missouri 6s.....	95¾
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1870.....	98	Missouri Pac. R. iss..	85¾
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1875.....	100	California 7s.....	118
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1881.....	100	Connecticut 6s.....	99
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1886.....	107½	Rhode Island 6s.....	98
Indiana 5s.....	92		

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

New-York.....	121	Hanover.....	112
Manhattan.....	135	Irving.....	104
Merchants'.....	114	Metropolitan.....	127
America.....	136	Corn Exchange.....	121
City.....	200	Continental.....	101
National.....	110	St. Nicholas.....	105
Commerce.....	124¼	Imp't'rs. & Traders'..	113
Mechanics' Bkg. Ass.	112	Park.....	140
Broadway.....	227	Central National....	107
Ocean.....	101	Fourth National....	105
Chatham	140	Oriental.....	135

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s. 1883.....	95	Chic. & N. West. 1st M.	85
N. Y. Cen. 6s, r es.....	90	Con. 7 ₱ cent. conv...	78
N. Y. Cen. 7s, sub.....	90	Han. & St. Jo conv....	89
N. Y. Con. 7s, 1876....	102	Lack & W Bds.....	96
N. Y. Cen. 7s, con. '76..	107	Del. Lack. & W. 1st M.	97
N. Y. Cen. 6s, 8-76....	107	Del. Lack. & W. 2d M.	97
Erie 1st mort., 1875..	91½	Tol. & W. 1st M. ext'd	92
Erie 7s, 2d mort. 1879..	102¼	Tol. & W. 2d M.....	78¾
Erie 7s, 3d mort. 1883..	98	Tol. & Wab. Eon. Bds.	68¾
Erie 7s, 4th mort. 1880..	88	Tol. W. & W'n. S. F..	80
Erie 7s, 5th mort. 1888.	85	Gt. Western 1st M., '88.	81
Mad. R. 7s, 1st M. 1877.	90	Gt. Western, 2d M. '93.	72½
Mad. R. 7s, 1st M. 1880.	104	Gal. Chic. Ext.....	90½
Mad. R. 7s, 2d M. ex f. '85.	101½	Gal. & Chic. 2d M.....	94
Harlem 1st M. '69-'72...	101½	Chi. & R. I. 1st M.....	102¼
Harlem 3d mort. '68....	97	Cleve. & Tol. S. Fund.	99½
N. Jersey Cen. 1st M. '67.	107	Chic. & Alton 1st M....	97
Mich. C. n. 1st M. 8s. '82.	110	Pitts. Ft. W. & Ch. 1st M.	101
Chi. B. & Q. 8 ₱ c. 1st M.	108	Pitts. Ft. W. & Ch. 2d M.	93½
Mich. So. 7 ₱ c. 2d M....	91	Pitts. Ft. W. & Ch. 3d M.	82
N. Ind. Goshen Line. 68	99	Chi. & A. 1st mort....	100
Mich. S. & N. I. s. F. 7 ₱ c.	98	Chi. & Alton Income..	90
Pacific 7s, guar. by Mo	96	Atlan't & G. W. 1st M.	61
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ c. 1875....	112¾	Penn. & P. R. bonds..	97
Alton & T. H. 1st M....	90	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M..	84
Alton & T. H. 2d, pfd..	85	Marietta & Cin. 1st M.	89½
Alton & T. H. 2d M. Inc.	78	Joliet & Chi. 1st pr. c.	100¾
Chi. & N. W. S. F....	93	Chi. & R. I. Consd. Iss.	89
Chi. & N. W. Int'd B....	88		

The following are the imports of Dry Goods at New-York for the year ending with June:

Description of Goods.	1866-6.	1866-7.
Manufactures of Wool.....	$53,174,627	$39,988,642
Manufactures of Cotton.....	25,118,079	18,415,997
Manufactures of Silk.....	29,460,932	19,532,125
Manufactures of Flax.....	21,563,393	16,701,783
Miscellaneous Dry Goods..	7,932,913	8,768,731
Total Imports.....	$137,055,834	$103,407,278
Total Marketed.....	$129,794,675	$102,360,170

The following and the comparative earnings of the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad for the fourth week in June:

1867..... $65,300
1866..... 77,325
Decrease..... $12,025

For the month of June:

1867..... $261,488
1866..... 350,920
Decrease..... $89,432

Comparative earnings of the Michigan Southern Railroad for the month of June:

1867..... $804,232
1866..... 392,640
Decrease..... $88,408

Comparative earnings of the Michigan Central Railroad for the month of June:

1867..... $284,977
1866..... 335,082
Decrease..... $50,105

Comparative earnings of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad for the month of June:

1867..... $898,357
1866..... 922 891
Decrease..... $24,534

Comparative earnings of the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad for the fourth week in June:

1867..... $30,324
1866..... 35,118
Decrease..... $4,794

From Jan. 1:

1867..... $537,593
1866..... 542,000
Decrease..... $4,407

The St. Louis *Democrat* of June 29 remarks:

"Missouri has resumed payment of the interest on her debt. A return to solvency will, we hope, give new strength to all Missouri enterprises, new impetus to capital, and hasten recuperation in every department of business. We are glad to know, therefore, that through the indefatigable exertions of Gen. GRAY and Gov. FLETCHER, and with the important aid of Secretary STANTON, another large installment of the claim against the General Government has been passed and will soon be paid. It amounts, we believe, to $1,000,000, which, with the $500,000 already paid, covers more than one-third of the whole claim, and that portion of it about which dispute and difficulty were most anticipated."

The failure of the respectable dry goods house—Importers and Jobbers—of Messrs. G. A. WICKS & Co. was announced this morning. Some surprise was expressed that after passing through the dull and trying Winter and Spring seasons of the present year, this failure should have occurred as business begins to show some improvement for the Summer and Fall trade; but the liabilities of the house being reported at $1,800,000, the trouble was evidently too deep seated to be overcome by the prospects of a better trade. The assets of the concern are not yet known, but the impression is that the failure will prove an unfavorable one for the creditors.

The Gold Room included a rumor this forenoon that the export of specie by the day's steamers was nearly double the sum of the reported engagements last night. There was no warrant for this story. We stated at the close of business on Friday that about $900,000 American Gold coin had been engaged. The actual shipments to-day are $1,012,061, of which $160,000 is in silver. It is very rarely that we are misled materially in our information on the evening before Specie shipments are made. When the steamers sail later than usual on Wednesday or Saturday, some additions are occasionally made to the engagements of the previous afternoon.

The day's business at the Office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States was as follows: Receipts for Customs, $326,000; Gold Notes, $336,000; total receipts, $1,158,820 68; total payments, $1,595,613 15; balance, $130,492,391 66.

The earnings of the Northern (N. H.) Railroad for the years ending March 31, 1866 and 1867, according to the *American Railroad Journal*, have been as follows:

	1866.	1867.
From passengers.....	$129,516 52	$94,750 10
From merchandise.....	111,142 15	107,361 52
From mails.....	2,563 10	.....
From rents.....	1,766 29	1,663 76
From express.....	3,750 00	6,666 50
From miscellaneous.....	268 00	383 20
Total.....	$615,727 80	$581,391 08
Expenditures.		
Passenger department.....	$24,1.. 34	$22,370 38
Merchandise department..	60,1.9 28	48,766 05
Locomotive department...	1.,.75 43	74,7.. 10
aintenance of way.....	80,4.2 66	85,352 88
General expenses.....	14,.7 05	14,742 09
Miscellaneous expenses...	25,712 35	22,3.3 25
Total.....	$3.2,029 31	$3.8,133 71
State tax.....	25,836 27	46,246 54
United States tax.....	10,609 35	10,6.5 29
Total expenditures....	$3.,,5.0 33	$394,,51 28
Net earnings.....	$2.7,176 87	$286,638 80
Less new rail account.....	21,103 65	44,744 67
Balance o earnings.....	$215,,03 22	$2.1,,96 77
Balance from previous year	33,.74 47	33,734 47
Balance of interest account	.....	5,785 17
Total income.....	$2.9,,77 69	$3.1,3.6 35
Dividend and United States tax on same....	255 110 97	
Total.....	$326,,,, 28	
Add transferred to income account the balance of account of renewals of rolling stock.....	22,151 88	
Total.....	$348,277 16	
Deduct cost of engines, cars, &c., purchased of Sullivan County Railroad.....	28,568 37	
Balance of income account.....	$320,,08 89	
Accounted for as follows:		
Agents department.....	$56,071 24	
Rails, fuel, ties, repairs, oil and waste.....	141,238 04	
Shares in Northern Railroad.....	37,.23 34	
Balance in contract account.....	84,801 22	
Total.....	$320,0.8 89	

Number of passengers carried, 146,727; number carried one mile, 6,283,143; number carried one mile to and from other roads, 4,028,029. Tons of merchandise carried, 263,688; tons of merchandise carried one mile, 16,529,688; tons carried one mile to and from other roads, 15,531,294; number of tons of upward freight, 66,271; number of tons of downward freight, 202,417.

The equipment of the road consists of 24 locomotives, 15 passenger, 8 baggage, 455 merchandise, 18 gravel and 1 drovers' cars. Number of miles run by passenger trains, 155,143; by freight trains, 233,077; by other trains, 4,320; total, 392,540.

President—ONSLOW STEARNS.
Directors—Onslow Stearns, John A. Burnham, Geo. N. Nesmith, Uriel Crocker, Josiah Minot, Joseph W. Clark and George A. Kettell.
Treasurer—George A. Kettell.
Superintendent—Wm. M. Parker.

The receipts of the Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad for the year ending March 31, 1866 and 1867, as given by the *Railroad Journal*, have been as follows:

	1866.	1867.
From passengers.....	$169,715 14	$175,089 14
From freight.....	245,793 87	277,184 89
From mails.....	2,542 13	11,102 58
From express.....	3,750 00	3,750 00
From miscellaneous.....	1,027 53	587 95
Total receipts.....	$422,828 67	$467,714 56
Expenditures, viz.:		
Maintenance of way.....	$111,370 55	$127,358 17
Maintenance of motive power.....	51,552 79	60,098 82
Cost of working road.....	81,723 97	92,269 33
Cost of management.....	9,223 31	10,582 23
Miscellaneous.....	32,387 25	30,283 83
Total expenditures....	$287,5.7 87	$320,592 38
Net balance.....	$134,870 80	$147,122 18
Balance from last report...	90,001 01	154,808 26
Interest received.....	6,704 53	8,875 89
Materials less than last year	1,730 84	.....
In hands of Superintendent less than last year	17,434 61	.....
Engineer department less than last year.....	.....	44 95
Total income.....	$250,741 79	$310,851 28
Appropriated as follows:		
Paid coupons.....	$80,377 61	$70,847 27
Trustees of sinking fund..	12,500 00	12,500 00
Sundries.....	3,055 92	3,039 00
Wood, oil, and stock on hand more than last year.	.....	4,155 42
In hands of superintendent more than last year.	.....	3,049 30
Bonds and cash on hand..	154,808 26	217,260 29
Total, as above.....	$250,741 79	$310,851 28

The total number of passengers carried in 1866 was 124,449. The total number of tons of freight carried, 56,264.

The following statement will show the financial condition of the company on the 31st of March, 1866 and 1867:

	1866.	1867.
Construction.....	$2,850,000 00	$2,850,000 00
Wood and oil on hand..	7,718 80	11,975 46
Stock, etc., on hand....	22,200 22	23,049 30
Bonds on hand, due in 1870.....	100,800 00	800 00
Trustees of sinking fund.....	114,000 00	126,500 00
Pemigewasset House...	16,000 00	16,000 00
Superintendent.....	12,711 09	15,760 39
Cash on hand for coupons unpaid.....	1,462 00	1,400 00
Bonds on hand.....	.....	220,000 00
Cash.....	73,166 26	15,860 29
Total.....	$3,199,233 37	$2,981,345 17
Stock—old div., etc....	$459,600 00	$459,600 00
Stock, preferred.....	800,000 00	800,000 00
Stock, new.....	540,400 00	540,400 00
Bonds due in 1865.....	364,000 00	304,000 00
Bonds due in 1870.....	280,000 00	280,000 00
Bonds due in 1889.....	$36,000 00	$96,000 00
Coupons due and unp'd	1,642 00	1,400 00
Dividends due and unpaid.....	1,448 89	1,448 89
Dividends, not yet payable.....	28,125 00	28,125 00
Profit and loss.....	318,017 48	400,371 28
Total.....	$3,199,233 37	$3,981,345 17

President—JOHN E. LYON.
Directors—John E. Lyon, Alex. H. Tilton, Joseph P. Pitnam, Peter Butler, John L. Rix, John A. Parks and Joseph W. Lang.
Treasurer—Edward D. Harlow.
Superintendent—J. A. Dodge.

Internal Revenue Collections.

From the following comparative statement of internal revenue collections from all sources in the Fourth District during 1866 and 1867, it appears that there has been a great falling off during the present year:

	1865-6.	1866-7.
July.....	$893,186 64	$817,452 12
August.....	1,067,401 96	827,423 05
September.....	907,052 13	714,224 49
October.....	800,940 55	667,715 52
November.....	683,649 76	298,098 04
December.....	892,074 84	383,529 21
January.....	461,080 08	333,602 63
February.....	219,393 81	124,505 34
March.....	709,743 59	363,133 24
April.....	600,557 26	260,102 90
May.....	677,423 63	359,183 49
June.....	943,961 27	414,093 47

In the Ninth District the falling off has also been very considerable, as appears from the following figures:

	1865-6.	1866-7.
July.....	$368,193 41	$148,874 36
August.....	353,731 71	459,362 68
September.....	202,912 12	379,750 09
October.....	191,378 10	251,070 76
November.....	118,251 72	153,955 78
December.....	113,982 10	99,528 78
January.....	109,184 44	83,320 86
February.....	79,953 58	65,141 07
March.....	102,701 49	60,946 06
April.....	98,555 69	73,744 72
May.....	101,008 20	71,203 51
June.....	144,339 52	118,273 30

The collections from whisky distilleries last year in this District amounted to $210,340 17, but this year to only a trifling amount. One million dollars could, it is said, be collected in this District from the distilleries alone, under proper management.

The Crops in Georgia.

From the Atlanta Intelligencer, July 2.

We were gratified at observing, in a late ride over the Western and Atlantic Railroad, the usually promising crop prospects. The wheat, or more than three-fourths of it, between Atlanta and Chattanooga, has been harvested, and the yield abundant. Much of it yet remains in shocks in the fields, and fears were entertained that the late severe rains had damaged that part of it thus exposed, but, from careful inquiry, we are enabled to say that all such fears are groundless. The corn looks particularly fine, and, if no disaster shall retard its growth, there will be enough and to spare in that entire section of country. The oat crop has also been abundant, the larger part of which yet remains to be harvested. From the rural regions off the road, on either side, the most flattering accounts reached us of the agricultural prospects, the farmers everywhere being buoyant at the almost certain reward that will crown their labors.

The Crops in Virginia.

From the Richmond Examiner, July 5.

The rain in June kept the corn land from being properly worked, and the corn is therefore very much in the grass. It will be hard work to clean it up, and much will probably be abandoned. The wheat crop has been generally harvested, and turns out very well, save in some sections, where rust and other enemies the quality is defective. This is especially the case, we learn, in the region of which this city is the centre. The planting season for tobacco was one of the finest ever known; but that crop, too, is suffering for want of work and from worms. The rains were unfavorable to the proper working of the crops; but there were other serious causes that were not less effective. The process of registration in Tazewell took time of laborers at a critical period, while the party agitations and speech-making have very much unsettled the black race, so entirely unused to such proceedings. It is to be hoped that as much may be done as possible to remedy the injury from these evils. A better condition of things may be expected to follow some abatement of the present excitement.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—EASTERN DISTRICT.

Before Judge Benedict.

Triangular Collision—Steamer Crossing the Track of a Tow.

Patrick Quinn vs. the Steamboats Transport and William E. Cheney.—The libelant was the owner of the barge *Lucy Pratt*, which was proceeding, on the night of the 10th of June, 1865, in tow of the steamboat *William E. Cheney*, bound from Elizabethport, New Jersey, to New York, being on the port side of the steamboat. About nine o'clock in the evening she had arrived nearly opposite Shutter's Island, keeping in nearly a southerly direction, the Staten Island shore, when the *Transport* was discovered at least half a mile distant, bearing in a westerly direction, and heading directly for the *Lucy Pratt*, but a little to the right of her course. The night was clear and calm, and lights could be seen a long distance. The tide was running flood.

The *Cheney* sounded one whistle as the signal that both vessels were to go to starboard, and immediately ported her helm. No answer was given by the *Transport* until she was two or three lengths off, when she sounded two whistles, and immediately after sounded two whistles, neither of which were answered by the *Cheney*.

The *Transport* attempted to cross the course of the *Cheney*, and in so doing a violent collision occurred between her and the barge *Lucy Pratt*, which caused the barge to sink in a few minutes.

The answer of the *Transport* sets up that she had proper lights, and competent lookouts and pilots; that just before they whistled once they saw a red light, and no other light, from which they inferred that it was the light of a vessel going in the same direction with themselves. Whereupon the Captain directed the pilot to keep on the port side, as there was more water; that the *Transport* sounded one whistle, which was not answered, when for the first time it was discovered that the light was that of a tow coming toward them, and if being too late to avoid a collision, the engine was stopped, and the boat backed, which was all that was possible.

The *Cheney* answer sets up mainly the same allegation as the libel in regard to the course of navigation.

It was proven that the *Cheney* had all her lights properly displayed and had a lookout, and was proceeding in the regular course of tows.

The case was heard in June.

The Court now delivered an oral decision, holding that the carelessness which resulted in the collision was wholly on the side of the *Transport*. The red light which she saw on board of the *Cheney* was a signal to her to port her helm and pass to the starboard, but she did exactly the reverse. That she did not by the evidence prove that she had a sufficient lookout, and that this was probably the immediate cause of the collision.

Unless libel was dismissed as to the *Cheney*, and a decree was directed to be entered in favor of the libelant against the *Transport*.

Emmerson & Goodrich, for libelant; Sanford & Woodruff, for the *Transport*; Beebe, Dean & Donohue, for the *W. E. Cheney*.

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Before Commissioner Osborn.

THE TAUSKY-RICH WHISKY CASE.

The case of the United States *vs.* Henry Tausky and Henry Rich, accused of defrauding the Government by removing $100,000 worth of distilled spirits from a distillery in Desbrosses-street to a refining establishment adjoining, without first having it inspected by either the Inspector or the storekeeper, was yesterday resumed before Commissioner OSBORN.

Counsel for the accused endeavored to procure a dismissal of the complaint on the ground that there was no evidence as to the guilt of the prisoners. Failing in this the defence introduced witnesses who testified as follows:

Wm. Luttrell, being sworn, said that he was an Assistant Inspector of Distilleries up to the 2d of March, 1866; that he was detailed on the case. E. Robbins, the inspector placed in charge of the distillery in question; that he never saw anything wrong about the premises while he was on duty; that he did not know who was the proprietor of the distillery, but that a man named Oppenheim was pointed out to him as being such proprietor; never saw Rich about the place; never was in the adjoining establishment.

James F. Robbins testified—I was an Inspector of Distilleries up to the 2d of March, 1866, when that office was abolished; I was employed to inspect the distillery in Desbrosses-street; did so until the 2d of March; was there sometimes off and sometimes on; I attended to three or four different distilleries at that time; I have been in the distillery in question at night; the distillery worked only a small portion of the time; all the whisky I inspected was placed in a bonded warehouse; Tausky acted as foreman of the distillery; Oppenheim was the party who procured the license for the distillery; Luttrell was with me as Assistant Inspector; the bonded warehouse to which the spirits were removed was on the third floor of the building; did not visit the distillery officially after the 2d of March; when I visited the distillery subsequently it was not running.

Cross-examined—Luttrell acted as storekeeper after I left; while I was there Tausky gave orders as to the running of the distillery; saw Oppenheim there every day; he sometimes took charge of the books, but was generally more ornamental than useful; never was in the adjoining premises.

Redirect—Don't know Rich; never saw him in the district.

By Mr. Courtney—The place never was actually seized; the papers were made out and served, but were withdrawn after the place had been in charge six hours; Collector Barly was in charge.

Leopold Krauss, called for the defence, testified that he, a man named Green and Rich slept in the same room; Rich was never out at night after ten o'clock; know that to be the fact, because I was always in bed when he came in; sometimes I was asleep; there was but one bed in the room; Rich always occupied that; Green and I took turns in sleeping with him; the other or he slept on the floor.

Green, upon being called, corroborated the testimony of the previous witness.

An adjournment was then ordered until Tuesday morning next, at 11 o'clock.

ALLEGED TOBACCO FRAUDS.

Jacob Stiepel, a manufacturer of tobacco in the rear of No. 172 Forsyth-street, was charged before the Commissioner with making and executing a false and fraudulent bond for the proper returns of the business transacted by him.

One of the sureties to the bond, or rather supposed surety—Oliver McMachon, residing at No. 35 Montgomery-street—testified that the signature to the bond was not his signature, although it purported so to be.

Counsel for defendant stated that defendant was ignorant of the manner of proceeding under the law, and had been imposed upon by others, who engaged to get him sureties, and furnished parties as such whom defendant supposed were all right.

The further hearing was then adjourned to Thursday next.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS.

Before Judge Russel.

The Grand Jury came into Court yesterday morning, and after presenting several bills of indictment, were discharged with the thanks of the Court.

The following named prisoners, who plead guilty during the week, were sentenced, viz.:

James Maguire, for an attempt to commit a grand larceny of goods, &c.—Penitentiary one year.

Charles Remer, for a like offence—State Prison two years and six months.

William C. Smith for a like offence—Penitentiary two years.

Francis Coyle, on conviction by verdict of grand larceny—State Prison four years.

William D. Rowan, on conviction by verdict o obtaining goods by false pretences—State Prison three years.

Bernard Kreps, on plea of guilty of assault and battery on George Holradh, with brass knuckles—Penitentiary one year.

A number of prisoners, against whom no indictments were found by the Grand Jury, were discharged by the District-Attorney, and the Court adjourned until the first Monday of August next.

SPECIAL SESSIONS.

Before Justice Kelly.

Notwithstanding that there was no Court held on Thursday, the 4th inst., the calendar at Special Sessions was not of unusual length, containing but 42 cases in all, 16 of which were charges of assault and battery, 4 of picking pockets, and 22 of petit larceny. In quite a number of the cases just called the prisoners were discharged, the complainants failing to put in appearance. Few of the remaining cases were of more than passing interest.

AN UNFAITHFUL MESSENGER.

Mary King and Mary Daly were charged by a German named Henry Megar with stealing a $20 bill from him. Megar had accompanied the elder woman (King) to her apartment. She locked the door when he entered. He gave her a $20 bill to get change. He was unable to get any portion of it back, and hence preferred the complaint. Daly was acquitted, as she had not retained the money, but had given it to Mary King to get the change, who had failed to return with it. Mary King was sent to the Penitentiary for three months.

BRUTAL ASSAULT.

Daniel Maloy was charged with a brutal assault by his fellow-laborer, Arthur Moore. He attacked him where at his work, struck him in the face, and bit him in the breast through two shirts. He was remanded for sentence.

POCKET PICKING.

John Edwards was charged by Officer Bachman with attempting to pick pockets on the Second-avenue cars. Was remanded to next Court day to find evidence of previous good character.

John Wilson was charged by Andrew Houston with attempting to pick pockets. Although there was no further evidence than in the fact sworn to, that he had his hand upon a lady's dress, such was the previous character of Wilson he was sentenced to the full penalty of six months at the Penitentiary.

John Tracy, for a like offence—having been seen "crowding" ladies at the Jersey City Ferry, and to put his hand in the pockets of three of them—was sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for four months.

BRANDY AT THE BOTTOM OF IT.

Julius Landbrecht, employed with a boarding-house keeper named H. Bain, No. 155 Grand-street, was charged with stealing a bundle of clothing, the property of a boarder. After the loss of the bundle was reported by the owner, Mr. Bran had his suspicions turned toward the prisoner, having found a few articles recently secreted in the bed upon using. This suspicion was confirmed on the day following the loss, when the prisoner's landlady called to say that he, young man was behaving strangely, she was afraid improperly, as he had brought brandy home with him, and also a bundle. Mr. Bran, in company with an officer, went to the lodgings of the prisoner and there found the missing property. He was sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for two months.

MISCELLANEOUS.

John Young, a sailor on board the sloop of Wm. Birmingham, was charged with stealing a keg of paint from on board. Was sentenced to the Penitentiary for two months.

Cornelius Ward was charged by Patrick Moore, a liquor-dealer, with attempting to rob his drawer in which there were some ten dollars in currency. He was sentenced to the Penitentiary for three months.

John E. Johnson, a colored man, was charged by Joseph Diebaal, an Indian peddler here, with stealing a pin-cushion from him valued at 50 cents. The prisoner was found guilty and fined $25.

A good-looking young saloon-girl, named Maxwell, was fined $20 for striking Isaiah Lowrey, an elderly female, in Chatham-street. Anna had evidently been made combative by drink.

DECISIONS.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—JULY 6.

By Judge Jones.

Charles C. Duncan *vs.* The Great Western Insurance Company; motion granted.

Stephen B. Cushing *vs.* Angeline Henry; motion granted.

The same *vs.* Francis F. Henry; motion granted.

By Judge McCunn.

Timothy McDonald *vs.* Jas. Kelly, &c.; judgment for plaintiff; papers in Clerk's Office.

The Charge of Kidnapping Against Marshal Murray and Others.

United States Marshal ROBERT MURRAY, Deputy Marshals A. B. NEWCOMBE, and EDEN S. POOR, and Messrs. CHARLES E. HOGAN, ALEXANDER WATSON, and JOSEPH GALLIARD, of the Secret Service Division, yesterday appeared before Judge ARMSTRONG, in the Queens County Court-house at Jamaica, L. I., and gave bonds to appear on Nov. 26 next, and answer the charge of conspiracy to kidnap PHILIP STANLEY, Col. WM. P. WOOD, Chief of the Secret Service Corps of the Treasury Department at Washington, and A. A. BELKNAP, formerly Paymaster at the Brooklyn Navy-yard, who are charged conjointly with the Marshal and his men, did not appear, but a summons, it is understood, has been sent to Washington for them. The bill of indictment against them, found by the Grand Jury of Queens County, was found on the representations of STANLEY, who, it seems, was arrested in 1863 with three others, charged with robbing the paymaster's safe in the Navy-yard at Brooklyn of $138,000. They were taken to Washington and there detained for a month, at the end of which time they were set at liber

SHIPPING.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS,
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT CORK HARBOR:
AND
BETWEEN BOSTON AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT HALIFAX AND CORK HARBOR.
RUSSIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, July 10.
JAVA leaves Boston, Wednesday, July 17.
SCOTIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, July 24.
CUBA leaves Boston, Wednesday, July 31.
PERSIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, August 7.
CHINA leaves Boston, Wednesday, August 14.

FROM NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$150
Second Cabin Passage.....100
FROM NEW-YORK TO PARIS
Chief Cabin Passage.....$165

FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$125
Second Cabin Passage.....80
Payable in gold, or its equivalent in United States currency.
Berths not secured until paid for.
An experienced surgeon on board.
The owners of these ships will not be accountable for specie or valuables unless bills of lading having the value expressed are signed therefor.
For freight or passage, apply to
E. CUNARD. No. 4 Bowling-green.

NEW-YORK & BREMEN STEAMSHIP CO.
THE CHEAPEST LINE.
THE FIRST-CLASS U. S. MAIL STEAMSHIP
NORTHERN LIGHT, Capt. A. W. JONES,
will leave Pier 46 N. R., on Saturday, July 13, at 12 M.,
FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN,
taking passengers to Southampton, Havre and Bremen, at the following rates, payable in gold or its equivalent in currency—to Paris or London $5 additional:
First cabin, $110; second cabin, $85; steerage, $35.
From Bremen, Southampton and Havre to New-York, first cabin, $110; second cabin, $75; steerage, 43.
EXCURSION TICKETS OUT AND HOME.
First cabin, $210; second cabin, $150; steerage, $70.
ATLANTIC, Capt. CHARLES HOYER.....July 27
BALTIC, Capt. G. W. ROGERS.....Aug. 10
For freight, expressage, bills of exchange or passage apply to ISAAC TAYLOR, President, 6 Broadway.

CUNARD LINE OF EXTRA STEAMERS.
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN,
FROM NEW-YORK EVERY WEDNESDAY.
PALMYRA.....July 3
TRIPOLI.....July 10

RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin.....$100 Gold.
Steerage.....$30 Currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown $35 currency.
For Steerage Passage, apply at No. 6 Broadway.
For Freight and Cabin Passage, at No. 4 Bowling-green.
E. CUNARD.

$170 CURRENCY EXCURSION TICKETS
TO AND FROM LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW OR DERRY.
AVAILABLE FOR TWELVE MONTHS.
The favorite passenger steamers of the Anchor Line sail every SATURDAY, for
LIVERPOOL and GLASGOW,
calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers.
BRITANNIA, Lang, 14 THISTLE, Allan, 28
HIBERNIA, Munro, SATURDAY, July 20.
UNITED KINGDOM, Smith, SATURDAY, July 27.
From the Company's Pier, foot of Warren-st., North River.
Rates of passage, payable in currency:
Cabins, $110 and $90, according to location
Steerage, $35. Prepaid certificates from Liverpool, Glasgow or Derry, $35.
Passengers booked to and from Hamburg, Havre, Antwerp, &c., at very low rates.
For further information apply at the company's offices, No. 6 Bowling-green, New-York.
FRANCIS MACOMBER & CO., Agents.
As this Company does not employ runners, passengers will please come direct to the office.

NATIONAL STEAM NAVIGATION CO.
Steamers weekly to Liverpool and Queenstown, leaving Pier No. 47 North River, every SATURDAY.
ERIN, H.....SATURDAY, July 13
PENNSYLVANIA, Lewis.....SATURDAY, July 20
ENGLAND, Cutting.....SATURDAY, July 27
VIRGINIA, Prowse.....SATURDAY, Aug. 3
Cabin passage, currency or gold, $80.
Steerage passage to Liverpool or Queenstown, $35 in currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown $35 in currency.
For further particulars apply at the office of the Company, No. 57 and 57 Broadway.
E. W. MURPHY, Manager.

LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY.
The following FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS, built expressly for the New-York trade, are intended to sail regularly between NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, calling at QUEENSTOWN, viz.:
MANHATTAN, MINNESOTA,
CHICAGO, NEBRASKA,
with other first-class steamers building. To sail:
MANHATTAN.....July 13
MINNESOTA.....July 31
CHICAGO.....Aug. 14
NEBRASKA.....Aug. 28
From Pier No. 37 East River.
Cabin, (the accommodations being unsurpassed by any Atlantic steamer,) $90 and $75; return tickets, $160; steerage, $25, currency.
Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms. For freight or passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.
For steerage passage to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

RETURN TICKETS TO PARIS AND BACK, FIRST CLASS, $205 IN GOLD.
STEAM TO LIVERPOOL—CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.—The Inman Line, sailing semi-weekly, carrying the United States mails:
CITY OF LONDON.....SATURDAY.....July 13
ETNA.....WEDNESDAY.....July 17
CITY OF PARIS.....SATURDAY.....July 20
EDINBURGH.....WEDNESDAY.....July 24
CITY OF ANTWERP.....SATURDAY.....July 27
and every succeeding SATURDAY and WEDNESDAY, at noon, from Pier No. 45 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE:
By the mail steamer sailing every Saturday.
PAYABLE IN GOLD.
First Cabin.....$110 Steerage.....$30
First Cabin to London, 115 Steerage to London.....35
First Cabin to Paris.....140 Steerage to Paris.....40
Passage by the Wednesday steamers, first cabin, $110; steerage, $30. Payable in United States Currency.
Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at moderate rates.
Steerage passage from Liverpool or Queenstown, $40 currency. Tickets can be bought here by persons sending for their friends.
For further information, apply at the company's offices.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York,
or No. 411 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.

ONLY AMERICAN LINE TO ENGLAND AND FRANCE.
The New-York and Havre Steamship Company's first-class mail steamships ARAGO and FULTON, in connection with the New-York Mail Steamship Company's steamer HUDSON RIVER, and the screw-steamer STAR, to Havre, carrying the United States mails, from Pier No. 46 North River, at noon on the following days, viz.:
Hudson, at Falmouth:
GUIDING STAR, E. Van Sice.....Saturday, July 20
ARAGO.....H. A. Gadsden.....Saturday, Aug. 3
MORNING STAR, G. V. Sumner.....Saturday, Aug. 17
FULTON.....Thompson.....Saturday, Aug. 31
GUIDING STAR, E. Van Sice.....Saturday, Sept. 14
and every fourteen days thereafter.
RATES OF PASSAGE, PAYABLE IN GOLD.
FIRST-CLASS.....$120
SECOND-CLASS.....70
Through tickets to London 5 dollars less.
An experienced surgeon on board.
The Company will not be responsible for specie or valuables unless bills of lading, having the value expressed are signed therefor.
GEO. B. HARTSON, for N. Y. S. S. Co.
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No. 15 Broadway, New-York.
For further information apply to
J. J. COMSTOCK, Agent,
No. 7 Broad-st., New-York.
J. A. WOTTON, Havre, General Agent in Europe.

DIRECT STEAMSHIP LINE BETWEEN ANTWERP AND NEW-YORK.
The undersigned will dispatch the first-class English iron steamers
OTTAWA, Capt. ARCH'D.
MEDWAY, Capt. HARRIS.
FROM NEW-YORK—June 1, July 13.
FROM ANTWERP—May 29, July 27.
Taking passengers at the following rates:
From Antwerp—First Cabin.....90 00
Steerage.....40 00
From New-York, first cabin, according to location of state-rooms.....$75—$90 00
Steerage.....32 50
EXCURSION TICKETS AT
First Cabin.....$170 Steerage.....$67 50
payable in gold or its equivalent.
Freight is taken at the lowest rates for Antwerp, Rotterdam and Amsterdam.
Apply to
HILLER & CO., New-York.
For freight and cabin passage. No. 57 Broadway; for steerage, No. 3 Chambers-st.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.
THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:
VILLE DE PARIS, Surmont.....SATURDAY, July 13
EUROPE.....Lemahieu.....SATURDAY, July 27
PEREIRE.....Duchesne.....SATURDAY, Aug. 10
PRICE OF PASSAGE (including wine)
payable in gold or equivalent in currency,
TO BREST OR HAVRE,
First cabin, $160; second cabin, $100.
TO PARIS,
including railway tickets, furnished on board,
First cabin, $165; second cabin, $103.
Baggage checked through to Paris.
Medical attendance free of charge.
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
EXTRA STEAMERS TO HAVRE DIRECT.
VERA CRUZ.....Richard.....SATURDAY, July 20
Cabin passage, $100, gold; Steerage, $40, currency, including wine.
American travelers going to or returning from the continent of Europe, by the steamers of this line, avoid unnecessary risks from transit by English railways and crossing the channel, besides saving much time, trouble and expense.
GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

LONDON AND NEW-YORK STEAMSHIP LINE.
Passage to London or Brest, $110, $75 and $30 currency.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates available for six months.
ATALANTA, Capt. PINKHAM, from New-York, July 20.
BELLONA, Capt. DIXON, from New-York, Aug. 3.
CELLA, Capt. GLEADELL, from New-York, Aug. 17.
WM. PENN, Capt. BILLINGTON, from New-York, Aug. 31.
The elegant British iron steamship ATALANTA will leave Pier No. 3, North River, for London, calling at Brest, on SATURDAY, July 20, at 12 M.
Until further notice all the steamers of this line will call at Brest to land passengers. Tickets sold through by rail to Paris at 25 per cent. less than regular rates.
Freight will be taken and through bills of lading given to Havre, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Amsterdam, and Dunkirk.
For passage apply to ROBERT N. CLARK, No. 26 Broadway.
For freight apply at No. 54 South-st.
HOWLAND & ASPINWALL, Agents.

PASSAGE TO AND FROM GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND,
BY STEAMSHIP AND SAILING PACKET,
AT REDUCED RATES.
DRAFTS AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND AND WALES.
For particulars apply to
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No. 86 South-st. and No. 21 Broadway.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
Sailing every alternate THURSDAY from Pier No. 4 North River, at 3 P. M.
COLUMBIA, D. B. Barton, Master, July 11.
MORRO CASTLE, Richard Adams, Master, July 25.
For freight or passage apply to
GEO. B. HARTSON, President,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

STAR LINE FOR NEW-ORLEANS.—THE NEW-YORK MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S fine ocean steamers will leave Pier No. 46 North River, at 3 P. M., as follows:
MARIPOSA, on SATURDAY, July 20.
All bills of lading signed at the office upon the pier.
For freight or passage apply to GEO. B. HARTSON President. No. 5 Bowling-green.

SHIPPING.

STEAM COMMUNICATION BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND AUSTRALIA,
VIA PANAMA.
The Panama, New-Zealand and Australian Royal Mail Company dispatch a steamer on the 26th of each month from Panama to Wellington, N. Z., and the Australian Colonies, connecting with the steamer of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company leaving New-York for Aspinwall (Colon) on the 11th of each month. First and second class passengers will be conveyed under through ticket at the following rates: From New-York to ports in New-Zealand, or to Sydney or Melbourne, $340 to $364 for first class, and $218 to $243 for second class, payable in United States gold coin.
Special steamers run to the newly-discovered gold region of Hokitika, New-Zealand.
Arrangements are now completed for issuing through bills of lading. Freight payable here.
For further information, application to be made to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, No. 29 Wall-st., or to
CHARLES W. WEST, Agent,
(No. 23 William-st., New-York.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
THROUGH LINE TO
CALIFORNIA AND CHINA,
CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.
VIA PANAMA RAILROAD.
Steamers leave Pier No. 42 north river, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock, noon, as follows:
JULY 10—GOLDEN CITY, Capt. H. PLEONNER, connecting with GOLDEN CITY, Capt. LAPIDGE.
JULY 11—HENRY CHAUNCEY, Capt. A. G. GRAY, connecting with MONTANA, Capt. SUTTON.
JULY 20—ARIZONA, Capt. MAURY, connecting with SACRAMENTO, Capt. CAVERLY.
100 pounds baggage allowed free to each adult passenger. Meals and attendance free.
All departures touch at Acapulco; those of 1st and 21st connect at Panama with steamers for South Pacific ports; 1st and 11th for Central American Ports, and those of 1st touch at Manzanillo.
Departure of 11th of each month connects with the new steamer line from Panama to Australia and New-Zealand.
Steamer of August 10th will connect closely with steamer GREAT REPUBLIC from San Francisco, September 3d for Yokohama and Hong Kong; at Yokohama with steamer COSTA RICA for Nagasaki and Shanghae.
For passage tickets and all further information apply at the office on the wharf, foot of Canal-st., North River, New-York.
F. R. BABY, Agent.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 22d of every month:
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. L. F. TIMMERMAN, July 22.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Aug. 22.
HAVANA, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Sept. 22.
These elegant steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagement of freight or passage, apply to GARRISON & ALLEN, Agents,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

NOTICE.
TO SHIPPERS BY THE VIRGINIA AND TENNESSEE AIR LINE RAILWAY:
We have this day made arrangements with the OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY to receive and carry all freights between New-York and Norfolk destined to points on this line. Shippers by the Virginia and Tennessee Air Line are directed to send their goods to the OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY, Pier No. 37 North River, on and after this date. THE OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY will start one of the following steamers for Norfolk on SATURDAY, 29th inst., and after this week every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 3 P. M. Freight received every day (Sundays excepted.) SARATOGA, ALBEMARLE, NIAGARA, HATTERAS and VIRGINIA.
On and after July 1, all freight by this great Southern line will be run through on time to Nashville, Memphis, Atlanta and intermediate points. Bills of lading signed at Pier No. 37 North River, corner of Canal-st. General Office, No. 175 Broadway.
C. E. EVANS, General Agent.
JUNE 27, 1867.

FOR NORFOLK, CITY POINT AND RICHMOND.
OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
FROM PIER 37 NORTH RIVER, foot of Beach-st.
Steamships ALBEMARLE, SARATOGA, HATTERAS, NIAGARA and VIRGINIA.
Leaving every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2 o'clock P. M.
Through bills of lading to all points on the Seaboard and Roanoke, Virginia and Tennessee Air Line and Petersburgh Railroads and their connections.
Bills of lading signed on the pier.
For freight or passage apply on the pier, or to
N. L. McCREADY, President.
No. 187 Greenwich-st., corner of Dey-st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.
EVERY THURSDAY.
The Atlantic Coast Mail Steamship Company's side-wheel first-class steamship
GEN. BARNES, Capt. MORTON, sails THURSDAY, July 11.
The LIVINGSTON, Capt. BAKER, sails THURSDAY, July 18.
From Pier No. 36 North River, at 3 P. M. precisely, giving through passage tickets and bills of lading to all points in connection with the Central Railroad of Georgia, and with Atlantic and Gulf Railroad to points in Florida.
For freight or passage apply to
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents,
No. 8 Liberty-st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.
MURRAY'S LINE.
Every Tuesday, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 16 East River, foot of Wall-st.
THE FAVORITE STEAMSHIPS
VIRGO, Bulkley, Commander, sails Tuesday, July 9.
LEO, Dearborn, Commander, sails Tuesday, July 16.
Connect daily at Savannah with and through rates given by Central RR. and Atlantic and Gulf RR. and Florida steamers to all points South and West. Elegant passenger accommodations.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO.,
No. 61 and 62 South-st.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.
Freight reduced to 10 cents per cubic foot
REGULAR LINE FOR CHARLESTON, THE FLORIDA PORTS AND THE SOUTH AND WEST.
Freight taken at 10 cents per cubic foot.
Passage, $15. During the present dull season the above line will dispatch steamers as follows:
SATURDAY, July 20
SATURDAY, July 27
Other steamships of the line will be dispatched as the requirements of shippers demand.
The popular first-class steamship SARAGOSSA, M. B. CROWELL, Command'r, will sail punctually at 3 P. M., on SATURDAY, July 13, from Pier No. 14 East River, foot of Catharine-st., and ARTHUR LEARY, No. 73 William-st.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.
The new and fine-class steamship GEORGE WASHINGTON, Capt. J. V. GAGE, will leave Pier No. 46 North River, on SATURDAY, July 13, at 3 o'clock P. M.
For freight or passage, having unsurpassed accommodations, apply to
M. B. CROWELL & CO., No. 88 Wall-st.
The GEORGE CROWELL will follow on 20th inst.

UNITED STATES PASSPORTS.—U. S. Passports indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, 58 Nassau-st.

AUCTION SALES.

HENRY H. LEEDS, Auctioneer.
BY HENRY H. LEEDS AND MINER.
EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE BELONGING TO THE LATE REUBEN WITHERS, ESQ. DECEASED.
SALE PEREMPTORY.
Will sell at auction, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in this City, at 12 o'clock noon, on the 9th day of July next, a fine piece or parcel of land, with three-story house and other buildings thereon erected, situated on the westerly side of 2d-av., No. 153, between No. 149½-place and 9th-st.; 20 2x19 feet. Further particulars will be found in the legal advertisement in the *Journal of Commerce*.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.
AUCTION SALE OF 21 YEARS' LEASE of 15 lots, with valuable brick-head, on 12th-av., 21st and 22d sts., formerly known as the N. R. Warehousing Company.
ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO. will sell at auction on TUESDAY, July 9, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway:
The lease of 15 lots of land, situated on West 21st and 22d sts. and 13th-av., together with the valuable brick-head in front thereof. The lease is from Clement C. Moore; for 21 years from August, 1863, at an annual ground rent of $2,075, payable quarterly, with an absolute renewal of 21 years, at an appraised ground rent, and a still further renewal of 21 years more, or improvements to be paid for.
Maps, &c., at the auctioneer's office, No. 7 Pine-st.

E. A. LAWRENCE, Auctioneer.
BY EDWARD A. LAWRENCE, OFFICE
Trinity Building, No. 111 Broadway. Supreme Court sale of two desirable and beautifully-located building plots of various sizes, to be sold at auction, on TUESDAY, the 9th of July, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, New-York. This property, known as the "Firth" estate, is near Maspeth, L. I., is handsomely situated on high ground, with an extensive frontage on the Williamsburgh and Newtown Horse Railroad, about three miles from the ferries. On the property there is a large, well-built mansion, with a fine lawn, well shaded, garden, plenty of fruit, outbuildings, numerous, commodious and convenient. Also, one well-built tenement-house, with barn, sheds, &c., in complete order, well suited for market gardeners or others. The attention of capitalists, manufacturers and mechanics is particularly directed to this sale, as it will be peremptory to the highest bidder, on easy terms. To see the property, take Flushing cars at Hunter's Point for Winfield, at 8¼, 9¾, 11¾ A. M. and 12¾ P. M. For further particulars apply at the auctioneer's office, Trinity Building, No. 111 Broadway.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.
BY ORDER OF THE HEIRS, THE VALUable property belonging to the estate of the late Mr. Gerrit Van Horne. A. J. BLEECKER & CO. will sell at auction on THURSDAY, July 11, 1867, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom:
Comprising valuable ville plots in North Bergen, West Hoboken, and the City of Hudson, N. J., two miles from New-York and directly opposite 14th-st., and accessible by steam and horse-cars at all times of the day and night. Paterson plank road runs through the property; two lines of horse-cars connect with Hoboken Ferry every 10 minutes; Churches, schools, &c., &c.; title indisputable; terms very liberal. Maps and full particulars at No. 77 Cedar-st.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE THIS DAY formed a copartnership under the firm name of BROWN & SARGENT, for the purpose of manufacturing every variety of gas fixtures, No. 209 Centre-st.
J. H. BROWN.
H. SARGENT.
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1867.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

JOB PRINTING OFFICE, WELL ESTABLISHED, wants a first-class business man as partner, with or without capital. Address Box No. 4,688 New-York Post-office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES. CARRIAGES.
ANOTHER REDUCTION OF PRICES.
THE IMMENSE STOCK
at warerooms of CALVIN WITTY will now be sold at
GREAT BARGAINS,
No. 638 Broadway, near Bleecker-st.

ALL PARTIES WISHING TO BUY OR desirous to sell horses, carriages, wagons or anything pertaining to the horse business, should apply to MINER & SOMERVILLE, No. 37 Nassau-st., opposite the Post-office.

GOOD PASTURE FOR HORSES CAN BE procured on a farm near New-Hamburgh, on the banks of the Hudson river, at reasonable terms. For particulars address T. D. BISHOP, No. 3016 Carmine-st.

STEAMBOATS.

NEW ROUTE
BETWEEN
NEW-YORK AND BOSTON,
VIA
BRISTOL, R. I.
The Narragansett Steamship Company's new and magnificent steamers BRISTOL, Capt. BEN. BRAYTON, and PROVIDENCE, Capt. H. M. SIMMONS, will commence running on Long Island Sound, on MONDAY, June 17, leaving Pier No. 40 North River, near foot of Canal-st., (adjoining Albany Pier,) every afternoon, (Sundays excepted,) at 5 o'clock, connecting at Bristol with the Boston and Providence Railroad, reaching Boston with shorter railroad ride than by any other route—distance by rail 54 miles, time 1 hour and 20 minutes.
These steamers are the largest, staunchest and most elegant ever placed upon American waters, of 3,000 tons burden, engines of 2,200 horse power, thoroughly seagoing in all respects, fitted in the most substantial manner, with water-tight compartments, narrow guards, boilers below deck, and with every arrangement for comfort and safety.
In the number and size of their state-rooms, and extent and splendor of their accommodations, they are unsurpassed, and in the strength of their hulls, fully equal to ocean steamers.
State-rooms secured, tickets for sale, and freight arrangements made at the office of the Company on the Pier in New-York.
G. W. TIEBS, General Agent.
H. O. BRIGGS, General Manager.

LONG ISLAND NAVIGATION COMPANY.
FOR SAG HARBOR, GREENPORT, ORIENT, ORIENT POINT, AND NEW SUFFOLK.
The new and beautiful steamer, RIVER QUEEN, Capt. G. C. Corbin, leaves Pier No. 8 (Peck-slip) East River, New-York, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 5 P. M., for the above places, connecting by stages with Sag Harbor, Bridgehampton, Amagansett, Southold and Riverhead. Returning, leaves Sag Harbor, MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 4 P. M., making the entire circuit of Peconic Bay by daylight.

FOR PORT JEFFERSON AND STONY BROOK.
Steamer SUNBEAM, Capt. E. A. HILDRETH, leaves Pier No. 26, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, as per time table, connecting by stages with Miller's-place, Rocky Point and Setauket.
J. S. TUTHILL, Agent, No. 158 South-st.

FOR LAKE CHAMPLAIN AND MONTREAL.
NORTHERN TRANSPORTATION LINE.
Direct daily from Pier No. 6, East River.
L. J. N. STARK, President. A. D. LADD, Agent,
No. 33 Coenties-slip, New-York.

GREAT REDUCTION—LOW FARE TO THE WEST, NORTH and EAST, via New-York Central Railroad and Northern Railroads and Troy Line Steamers, from Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., daily at 6 P. M., Saturdays excepted.

RATES OF FARES FROM NEW-YORK.			
Albany and Troy	$1 00	Saratoga	1 75
Schenectady	1 37	Fort Edward	2 45
Fonda	1 37	Whitehall	3 30
Utica	2 45	Rutland	4 00
Rome	2 76	Burlington	6 00
Syracuse	3 54	North Adams	2 00
Rochester	5 30	St. Albans	7 25
Lockport	6 35	Ogdensburgh	10 50
Suspension Bridge	6 75	Montreal	9 75
Buffalo	6 75		

And proportionate reduction to all intermediate points and stations west from Buffalo.
Tickets sold and baggage checked at the office or on board.

EAST RIVER LINE TO CONEY ISLAND.
The steamer NAUSHON, Capt. E. T. WILSON, will commence her regular trips to Coney Island and Fort Hamilton on THURSDAY, July 4, leaving North 8th-st., E. R., at 10½ and 2½ o'clock, and Peck-slip at 11 and 3 o'clock, connecting with the North River boat from Chambers-st.

REGULAR HARTFORD LINE.
First-class steamers CITY OF HARTFORD and GRANITE STATE, leave Peck-slip, East River, daily (except Sundays) at 4 P. M., for Hartford, Conn., connecting for Springfield, Northampton, Holyoke, Willimantic and Montreal. Without River or towage for passengers and freight. Fare $1 50 to Hartford; second-class $1 25.

LOWER HUDSON STEAMBOAT COMPANYS DAILY LINE, (Sundays excepted) for GRASSY POINT, steamer SLEEPY HOLLOW.
TIME TABLE.

LEAVE		LEAVE	
Warren-st.	4 00 P. M.	Grassy Point	6 30 A. M.
Yonkers	5 00 P. M.	Haverstraw	6 40 A. M.
Irvington	5 30 P. M.	Sing Sing	7 15 A. M.
Tarrytown	5 45 P. M.	Tarrytown	7 45 A. M.
Sing Sing	6 15 P. M.	Irvington	8 00 A. M.
Haverstraw	6 45 P. M.	Yonkers	8 30 A. M.
Arrive Grassy Pt.	7 00 P. M.	Arrive Warren-st.	9 30 A. M.

No freight received after 3 P. M.

THREWSBURY, LONG BRANCH AND RED BANK.
The favorite steamboat META will leave pier foot of Barclay-st., Short Dock, as follows:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.		LEAVE RED BANK.	
Monday, 1st	6¾ A. M.	Monday, 1st	3½ P. M.
Tuesday, 2d	8 A. M.	Tuesday, 2d	6¾ A. M.
Wednesday, 3d	3½ P. M.	Wednesday, 3d	6¾ A. M.
Thursday, 4th	8 A. M.	Thursday, 4th	6¾ A. M.
Friday 5th	6¾ A. M.	Friday, 5th	6¾ A. M.

FOR SHREWSBURY AND LONG BRANCH.—The strong and commodious steamboat SEA BIRD, Capt. H. B. PARKER, will leave foot of Chambers-st.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.		LEAVE RED BANK.	
Friday, 5th	7 A. M.	Friday, 5th	10 A. M.
Saturday, 6th	10 A. M.	Saturday, 6th	6 P. M.
Sunday, 7th	9 A. M.	Sunday, 7th	12½ P. M.
Monday, 8th	8 A. M.	Monday, 8th	12 M.

SUNDAY PASSENGER BOATS FOR NEWARK. The splendid steamboats MAGENTA and THOMAS P. WAY will make the following trips between New-York and Newark on SUNDAY, July 7.
Leave New-York, foot of Barclay-st.,
9 and 10:30 A. M., 4:30 and 9:30 P. M.
Leave Newark, foot of Centre-st.,
9 and 10:30 A. M., 3 and 7:30 P. M.
Stopping at Bergen Point each way.

MORNING LINE FOR PEEKSKILL.—The ANTELOPE leaves the foot of Harrison-st. daily at 8 A. M. every day, without exception. Lands at 34th-st. near Yonkers, Hastings, Dobbs' Ferry, Tarrytown, Nyack, Sing-Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point and Verplanck's. Leaves Peekskill at 3½ P. M. on return.

FOR NORWALK DIRECT—RAILROAD time, half railroad fare, no dust.—The fast and splendid steamer JOHN SCUDDER, Capt. F. MORGAN, No. 27 East River, foot of Market-st., EVERY AFTERNOON at 3:30 o'clock; 34th-st. at 3:45; returning leaves Norwalk at 8 o'clock, or on the arrival of the Albany and New-Haven trains. Fare 75 cents. Excursion tickets, $1 25. Stages connect for New-Canaan, Wilton and Ridgefield.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURGH.—The steamer THOMAS COLLYER leaves foot of Warren-st. (new dock) EVERY MORNING at 7½; 34th-st., at 7¾, landing at Yonkers, Hastings, Dobbs' Ferry, Irvington, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Cozzens, Cornwall and Milton, and arrives at Albany and Newburgh at 1½ P. M., arriving in New-York at 6 P. M.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—FOR WHITESTONE, Bayles Dock, Great Neck, Sands Point, GLEN COVE, Motts Dock, Glenwood and Roslyn. On and after Wednesday, May 1, the steamboat ADELAIDE, SEAWANHAKA, Chas. Post, Master, will leave Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) daily, Sundays excepted, at 4 P. M. for above-named places. No heavy freight received.

FOR BRIDGEPORT.—TWO O'CLOCK DAILY from Pier 35 East River, foot of Catharine-st., at 2 P. M. Steamer BRIDGEPORT, at 12 o'clock noon; and steamer J. B. SCHUYLER, 3 o'clock P. M. Making landing at Astoria, at 2:10 P. M. Freight received daily. J. B. RUBSELL, Gen. Agent; T. LOCKYER & CO., Agents on Pier.

FOR SING SING—LANDING AT YONKERS, Irvington and Tarrytown, daily, Sundays excepted, commencing MONDAY, May 6, steamer ESSEX leaves Pier 24 E. R., foot of Warren-st., at 6:30 A. M. Returning, leave Sing Sing at 6:30 A. M., landing as above. Freight taken for all the above landings except Tarrytown.

FOR NEWBURGH, WEST POINT, CORNWALL AND COZZENS' DOCK.—The splendid fast steamer SUNNYSIDE, Capt. E. F. KING, leaves Pier No. 29, foot Warren-st., every afternoon at 3:45 o'clock. Returning leaves Newburgh every morning at 6:45, arriving in New-York at 10 A. M.

NORTHPORT AND WILLETT'S POINT.—The steamer MATTAPONI, Capt. MARSHALL, leaves Pier No. 24 East River, Catharine-st., daily, for the above-named places, at 3 P. M.; returning, leaves Northport at 6 and Willett's Point at 8:15 A. M.

FOR NEW-HAVEN.—FARE 75 CENTS. NO charge for berths. Steamers leave Peck-slip (except SUNDAY) at 6 P. M., from Pier No. 23 East River. Special arrangement, leave SATURDAY NIGHT at 12, and from New-Haven SUNDAY NIGHT at 12½ o'clock.

LLOYD'S DOCK, (HUNTINGTON), OYSTER BAY, (CENTRE ISLAND), AND UNION DOCK, (BAYVILLE).—The fast and commodious steamer D. R. MARTIN, Capt. SAMUEL E. UNDERHILL, leaves Pier No. 34 East River, Catharine-st., at 2 P. M., and foot of 37th-st., East River, at 4:10 P. M., daily, for the above-named places.

FOR NEWBURGH, WEST POINT, Poughkeepsie, Rondout and Kingston, landing at Cozzens' Dock, Cornwall, Cold Spring and Milton. The steamer MARY POWELL leaves Desbrosses-st. EVERY AFTERNOON at 3¼ o'clock.

THE STEAMBOAT HELEN LEAVES foot of Chambers-st. for Red Bank and intermediate landings daily, Sundays excepted, at 8 A. M. Returning, leaves Red Bank at 4 P. M.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

EXCURSIONS.

SUNDAY EXCURSION BOAT TO KEYSPORT.—Steamer PERRY, Capt. GOODWIN, will leave every SUNDAY MORNING for Keyport, in place of *Sylvan Grove*, as follows: Leave Peck-slip, East River, at 8 A. M.; Barclay-st., North River, at 8 A. M. Returning, leave Keyport at 3 P. M., landing at Union, Rossville, Woodbridge, Tottenville and Amboy each way. Fare to all way landings, 25 cents; to Keyport, 50 cents.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN—Landing at White Stone, Baylis' Dock, Great Neck, Sands' Point, Mott's Dock and Glen Wood. On and after MONDAY, June 3, the steamer LEE KESMITH, Capt. [illegible], will leave Peck-slip, Pier No. 24 East River, every morning, at 9½, for the above landings; returning will leave Roslyn at 3½ P. M.

TOURISTS AND PLEASURE TRAVELLERS can obtain combination excursion tickets, at reduced rates, covering all the principal points of interest in Northern New-York, the Canadas, New-England, and the Lake Superior region, at the offices of the Erie Railway, No. 241 Broadway; depot foot of Chambers-st., New-York; or Long Dock Depot, Jersey City.

A SUNDAY EXCURSION BOAT TO COLLEGE POINT, CITY ISLAND AND NEW-ROCHELLE.—The steamer SYLVAN STREAM will leave Peck-slip Ferry every SUNDAY for the above places at 9 A. M.; returning, leaves New-Rochelle at 4 P. M., landing at 8th-st. and 37th-st., each way.

TO CONEY ISLAND AND THE OCEAN—Cross Fulton, Wall, South or Hamilton Ferries, take cars to Brooklyn City, connect with steam passenger cars "to the beach," stopping at Bath, New-Utrecht and way stations. Fare 20 cents.

EXCURSIONS TO FORT LEE OLD LANDING.—The steamer T. E. HULSE, Capt. G. W. ANNEY, leaves foot of Christopher-st. daily, at 10 A. M., 2, 5, 7 P. M.; landing at 34th-st., 10 and 2 o'clock, up trips. Sundays included.

TO LET—FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOLS AND PICnics, Pomona Grove, Fort Richmond, S. I. Inquire at Pier No. 19 N. R., S. I. Ferry.

FURNITURE.

ESTABLISHED 1844.
SPRINGMEYER BROS.
LATE J. B. BELTER & CO.
FINE ROSEWOOD PARLOR FURNITURE.
PATENT ROSEWOOD BEDSTEADS.
PATENT ROSEWOOD BUREAUS,
(one lock controlling four drawers.)
Also, Rosewood, Black Walnut and Oak Library, Dining and Bedroom Furniture.
Warerooms, No. 722 Broadway, New-York.
Factory, 3d-av., corner of 76th-st.

RAILROADS.

TO RAILWAY TRAVELERS.
APPLETON'S RAILWAY GUIDE contains One Hundred Railway Maps, and the Time Tables of all the Railways of the United States and the Canadas; also a Tour

TENEMENT-HOUSE REFORM.

Anticipating the requirements of the new Tenement-house Law, which went into effect the 1st inst., the owners of this class of dwellings in various quarters of the City are making a general movement to improve them. The process of reform, however, must be unavoidably slow; but, once inaugurated, the inconvenience arising from the necessary changes cannot long continue. It is always difficult to destroy an established custom and build up a new order of things, but it is easy to become accustomed to improved surroundings; and, as the benefits to be derived from tenant-house reform extend as far and embrace so large a part of the community, the present movement seems likely to meet with general approval. Indeed, it may almost be said, without fear of overstating the fact, that the entire population of the Metropolitan District is interested in the changes that will be brought about under the operation of this law, which, although it does not provide all needed remedies, must prove advantageous alike to both owner and tenant. The improved condition of the property will enable the owner to secure better tenants, while the change in the social and domestic circumstances of the tenantry will secure a better care of the property as well as of themselves and their offspring. Society is so much of a unit that the evils which assail the lower are necessarily felt among the higher classes; and so also any improvement which radically affects the former, and elevates them in the moral or social scale, must be felt in a corresponding degree among the latter. The question as to how the poor may be comfortably and adequately housed is one of vital importance to any large community; but when all the evils of overcrowding have been carried to the frightful and enormous extent now existing in some portions of this City, the work of reform cannot be long delayed without serious results. The sanitary conditions which influence unfavorably the dwellers in any house, often give rise to a contagion that soon envelopes an entire neighborhood and finally produces its most fateful effects at a distance so remote and unfaithful as to make their cause the object of special wonder. The distance to which any local unwholesomeness may extend and bring about a result prejudicial to health, cannot, of course, be accurately estimated; but it is certain that a spinal infection which arises in Hindostan from purely local causes does not fail to put a girdle of corpses around the entire earth.

There is probably no physician of culture and experience who cannot, from his own personal observations, bear ample testimony to the baleful influence of overcrowded tenement-houses upon the general health of the City. It may not be possible to solve the problem mathematically; but if 100 cases of typhus fever occur in one house, within twelve months, the question as to how many will occur on Manhattan Island in the same period cannot be ignored. A single nursery of that most virulent poison did produce, in one year, the amount of disease above stated, and the house still stands, a marvel of its kind, though somewhat improved in condition. It is now generally admitted that this disease owes its origin to the exhalations from the bodies of unwashed human beings, who are crowded into small and badly-ventilated apartments, and finds its best antidote in a pure, fresh and uncontaminated air. The poison may be produced and the persons slain by it almost at will; but when it once enters a room or house, it cannot be destroyed by the removal of the patient. It lingers in the walls, hides in the paper or plastering, and does not fail to attack, with deadly malignity, whenever it is possible to find a fresh victim. Strangely enough those who live in and habitually breathe this tainted atmosphere are not most liable to its singularly fatal effects. It may almost be said to know its friends instinctively, and to reserve a special virulence with which to assail the new-comer, for it produces chemically such changes in the human system that whoever recovers from the first need never fear a second assault. But wo unto the cleanly who come in contact with this unclean thing. They have no immunity, and for them escape is barely possible. The odor peculiar to this ferment, which being once known cannot fail to be again recognized, may be called the forerunner of death; but, unfortunately, the smell may be destroyed while the poison remains in unabated vigor. A tenement-house which has become a fever-nest must be radically cleansed, purified and disinfected before it can again be deemed fit for human habitation, while the community which wilfully overlooks these facts, or remains persistently deaf to the warnings of disease and blind to the ravages of death, must take the risk and finally pay the penalty in a large and constantly increasing rate of mortality.

Like causes, however, produce similar results. It is not enough merely to cleanse, purify and disinfect. It is necessary to provide for a continuance of the changed condition. The infection which springs from local causes, though destroyed to-day, will reappear to-morrow if the causes themselves remain uncontrolled. The law is at work behind the phenomenon which is the result of its operation and must be resisted by a more powerful force which shall supersede it in the production of results. The species of overcrowding to which we have called attention gives rise to the typhus poison; certain chemical agents destroy this infection, and for a time there is immunity from the disease; but it is clear that if the overcrowding continues the poison will be reproduced, and we shall thus be compelled to go the unceasing round of a vicious circle having filth for its centre, and being bounded on all sides by disease, death and disinfection. We must escape this limited horizon and survey the field beyond it. We may not prevent large aggregations of persons, and if it were possible it is hardly desirable; but, surely, in the present state of knowledge and sanitary science, it is altogether practicable to change old buildings and erect new ones, if we must have tenement-houses, according to a specific plan, which will at least allow the air to carry away such putridities as it will, and prevent the atmosphere of such houses from itself becoming putrid. Perhaps we shall not be better able to show the necessity for tenement-house reform than by stating the fact that the death rate in this City in 1866, estimated upon the census of the preceding year, was 36.91 in 1,000 of the population, and that more than 33 per centum of the whole number of deaths resulted from zymotic diseases, while in London, notwithstanding the fearful epidemic which swept through the city during the same year, with a population three times as great as that of New-York, the death-rate was only 26 in 1,000. London lost 9.1 persons in 1,000 by zymotic diseases; New-York, 12.3 in 1,000 from the same causes. Now, as more than one-third of the mortality of the City can only be referred to one cause, namely, foul air, it is plain that the same frightful story must be told and retold, again and again, until the masses now packed in tenement-houses, almost like sardines in a box, shall be enabled to have moderately decent surroundings and breathe an atmosphere unpolluted by the putrifying exhalations of their own bodies.

The difference between the death rates of London and New-York is so great as to be worthy of consideration, and may be wholly accounted for by the difference between the sanitary conditions of the population in the two cities. They have an epidemic which amounts to a pestilence. We also have an epidemic, though in a much milder degree, and yet, notwithstanding these facts, New-York loses a larger proportion of her population from preventable causes than London. Too much stress cannot be laid upon this point. We are aware that other laws are at work in both places, and that other factors must be considered in working out a problem of this kind; still what may be prevented there may be prevented here, and the duty to do it is imperative. The overcrowded state of our tenement-houses is but one element in the production of ferment diseases, but it is an exceedingly important one. Some curious experiments made in Manchester, England, for the purpose of ascertaining the amount of organic matter in the atmosphere in different localities, very happily illustrates the effect of the close companionship of persons upon the surrounding air. Thus in the open country 1 part of organic matter was found in 209,000 parts of air; in the city, 1 in 76,000; in a well-ventilated room, 1 in 72,000; in a bedroom, 1 in 64,000; in the same room, after being slept in, 1 in 56,000; in the rear of a row of dirty tenement-houses, 1 in 44,000; in closely-packed railway cars, 1 in 8,000; in a room containing the strong smell of a foul sewer, 1 in 8,000. We may readily learn from these figures how the mere aggregation of persons in cities affects the atmosphere which all must breathe, and also the still greater deterioration of the air as companionship becomes closer. Nevertheless, it is perfectly practicable, by a due regard to sanitary laws, to house, comfortably and healthfully, upon Manhattan Island, a population equal to that of London. Between the two cities, all the local advantages are in favor of New-York. It is true that we have but 22 square miles of ground-surface, while London has about 122; but the problem of accommodating 3,000,000 persons on this island must soon or late be solved by our sanitary authorities. It may be done, and the necessity for doing it makes it imperative, even if there were no other reason, that we should begin at once to reform altogether the present system of housing the poorer classes.

The world needs occasionally to go back, like a class in college, and examine its principles. Appreciating the necessity for the free circulation of air in and around dwellings, ZENO ordered that the houses in Constantinople should be twelve feet apart all the way up, and projections were not allowed. Overcrowding in Rome induced AUGUSTIN to issue an edict that houses should not be more than seventy feet high, while TRAJAN reduced the limit to sixty feet. We have not yet fully learned the wholesome lessons these ancients taught; but continue in violation of all sense and reason not only to crowd upon our ground space all the buildings it will hold, but also to build them very high and fill up the little yard-room, left, perhaps, for decency's sake, with abominations which, with the utmost refinement of language, we call extensions. JUSTINIAN knew that sewer air is unwholesome, and yet we allow sewers to be constructed in such a manner that they discharge their contents with difficulty and often their worst gases into our very halls and bedrooms. As long ago as the time of EDWARD III., the presence of cattle-pens and butcheries in densely populated neighborhoods was proved to be unwholesome and noxious, and yet it becomes necessary for the Metropolitan Board of Health to re-prove the same thing before a court in the latter half of the nineteenth century. Luckily, it is not now a difficult thing to do, for all right-minded people are agreed as to the fact; but it is still doubtful whether, even before a modern Metropolitan Court, the interest and cupidity of a few will not prevail over the health and comfort of many. Vengeance follows the outrage of any sanitary law, and it falls alike upon those who permit and those who commit the outrage. Notwithstanding the provision of ZENO, Constantinople became so bad in respect of overcrowding, that its destruction by fire can scarcely be deemed a calamity. Fire is a violent oxidizer and mercilessly burns up impurities of all kinds. Oxygen, however, is a great deal better, does the work quite as thoroughly and with much more discrimination. Perhaps it would be well to allow it a fair chance; and by a refusal on our part to imitate the Turks in building their metropolis, to carefully construct our own so as to avert the penalty they were compelled to pay.

The process of reform, in regard of ventilation and housing, cannot be commenced too soon or consummated too thoroughly. Independent of the danger which threatens both rich and poor when atmospheric impurities are allowed to accumulate, we cannot afford to lose 12 persons in 1,000 of our population every year from preventable causes. As a matter of economy these lives should be saved. Expensive as life may be in the metropolis, it will be found upon analysis much cheaper than death. It is estimated that every death represents 28 cases of sickness. The total mortality of the City of New-York during the year 1866 was 26,815. It follows therefore that in the same period 750,820 persons were sick. Without including those who were supported during illness by private benevolence, about 160,000 were gratuitously provided for in the public institutions. Under the most favorable circumstances these persons cost the community one dollar each for every day they were sick. The average duration of the sickness of persons who recover from disease has been estimated by an eminent physician of the City at from ten to twenty days. Taking the lowest estimate we find that the sick poor alone cost $1,600,000. The loss of labor and the like does not enter into this calculation, and startling as the figures are, they doubtless fall far short of the reality. Every death costs, on an average, about $300, including funeral expenses, medical attendance and loss of labor, so that the sum total annually paid for disease and death arising from preventable causes becomes enormous. The loss in Great Britain from these causes has been estimated at $275,000,000 per annum, while Massachusetts alone complains of an annual loss to the Commonwealth of $75,000,000 by the premature death of persons over 15 years of age. These figures will enable the reader to form some conception of the primary value of the strict observance of sanitary laws in a crowded community. We have not included in our calculation the loss caused during the year by the 530,000 sick persons who were cared for at their own homes, and were able to pay their own bills; but enough has been said to show the immense saving of money which would accrue merely from a reduction of the death-rate to something approximating a natural standard. Whenever more than 20 persons in 1,000 of the population die annually, it is safe to conclude that there is some preventable cause at work which produces this result, and that money may be saved by hunting it out and abating it as a nuisance.

The fatality caused by foul air may be seen in the frightful infantile mortality of the City. This is, perhaps, the best criterion by which to judge of atmospheric impurity. The delicacy of structure and greater susceptibility to morbid poisons in children, render them the first victims to zymotic diseases. Out of 26,815 deaths in this City last year, 12,649 were children under five years of age. But when we come to know the districts, wards, streets and houses in which this wholesale slaughter of the innocents took place, we find them precisely in those places where overcrowding is carried to the most fearful extent. Last Summer cholera was exceedingly fatal and almost entirely destroyed two entire families in certain overcrowded dwellings; while during the present season scarlatina and measles are making havoc among the young in various densely populated parts of the Metropolis. It is not possible to escape these results, while their causes remain uncontrolled. The Seventeenth Ward, which contains nearly one-tenth of the entire population of the City, and some portions of which are frightfully overcrowded, gives an annual mortality five times greater than the Fifteenth Ward, whose population is more than one-third that of the Seventeenth. The disproportion is too great. The following figures show the difference in the death rate of these two wards during the quarter ending Dec. 31, 1866:

Ward.	Zymotic Diseases.	Total Deaths.	Population.
Seventeenth.....	129	513	79,563
Fifteenth.....	22	106	25,572

Here we find that the Seventeenth Ward, in three months, lost 1 in 616 of its population by zymotic diseases, while in the same period the Fifteenth lost 1 in 1,162—a very remarkable difference. But in the same time the Seventeenth Ward lost, from all causes, 1 in 155.4 of its population, while the Fifteenth, from all causes, lost 1 in 255.72. This is equivalent to an annual death-rate of 25.7 in 1,000 of the population of the Seventeenth Ward, while the annual death-rate in the Fifteenth Ward is only 15.6 in 1,000. The difference in the health of these wards is strikingly shown by acomparison of the deaths during the week ending June 15, as follows:

Ward.	Zymotic Diseases.	Total Deaths.	Population.
Seventeenth.....	16	41	79,563
Fifteenth.....	0	5	25,572

To change the phraseology: During the week ending June 15, 1867, the Seventeenth Ward lost 1 person by death in 1,940 of its population, while in the same period the Fifteenth Ward lost 1 in 5,114; but the Seventeenth Ward lost 16 persons by zymotic diseases—1 in 4,972 of its population; while the Fifteenth Ward, in a population of 25,572, lost none. Nothing, we fancy, could show more clearly the difference in the salubrity of these two districts of the city. This cannot wholly be accounted for by location, nor are the wards in any respect the direct antithesis of each other. The Fourth, Sixth, Eighth and Fourteenth Wards are all worse, from a sanitary point of view, than the Seventeenth. For this comparison we purposely selected the least bad of the tenement-house districts; but the figures we have given are sufficient to show that the cleanly, well-housed and intelligent have a certain immunity from disease and death, for which the unclean, closely-packed and ignorant may not hope until the conditions under which they live are changed. A great deal will have been achieved toward producing a consummation so devoutly to be wished when tenement-houses are so constructed as to make them homes for the dwellers instead of kennels as they now are; places from which wives and children will go with reluctance and to which husbands may return with pleasure. One may read the domestic discomfort of our tenement-house population in their sunken eyes, wasted frames and cadaverous faces, and in their immense demand for artificial stimulants may learn the extent to which they are deprived of that source of vigor nature so bountifully provides by surrounding the earth with a pure and wholesome air, that all may drink, to physical and mental content, without money and without price. Out of the slums of New-York, out of these depths of moral and physical degradation, may yet spring life and health and vigor; for even now, while we write, the process of reform has begun, and, although the final result may be distant because the darkness is deep, day has dawned upon these huddling poor and before long the sun will shine in at their bed-room windows and the untainted breath of the morning kiss their feverish lips.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

Official List of Changes—Miscellaneous Gossip.

We present our customary budget of National Guard news for the information of our military readers.

NEW COMMISSIONS ISSUED.

The following officers have been commissioned by the Commander-in-Chief in the National Guard, S. N. Y., during the week ending June 29, 1867:

Third Division—Francis M. Plum, Quartermaster, June 21, 1867, *vice* Moses C. Green, promoted. Edward M. Green, Aid-de-Camp, June 21, 1867, *vice* Francis M. Plum, promoted. A. De F. Gale, Aid-de-Camp, June 21, 1867, *vice* E. M. Green, promoted.

Fourth Division Appointments, May 4, 1867—Lafayette Lyttle, Adjuant-General; original. Henry E. Turner, Inspector, *vice* L. Lyttle, appointed A. A. General. Horace O. Gilmore, Engineer, *vice* A. S. Baker, supernumerary. George W. Wiggins, Ordnance Officer; original. Richard H. Huntington, Quartermaster. *vice* J. J. De Forest, supernumerary; Alvin H. Hall, Commissary of Subsistence; original. Edward Massey, Aid-de-Camp, *vice* W. E. Kissebourgh, promoted Third Division Staff. Romayn Freeman, Aid-de-Camp; original.

Eighteenth Brigade—Williams Martin, Brigadier-General, June 26, 1867. Original.

Thirty-second Brigade—Original appointments June 21, 1867: Timothy E. Ellsworth, Assistant Adjutant-General; Charles Baker, Inspector; Samuel W. Van Horn, Engineer; Richard Crowly, Judge Advocate; John S. Wolcott Ordnance Officer; Eli S. Nichols, Quartermaster; Hazzard H. Sheldon, Commissary of Subsistence.

Tenth Regiment—Alexander McRoberts, First Lieutenant, June 3, 1867, *vice* D. S. Benton, promoted Major.

Twelfth Regiment—Charles I. McGowan, Captain, June 4, 1867, *vice* Edward Gilon, promoted; Richard E. Jones, First Lieutenant, June 4, 1867, *vice* McGowan, promoted.

Twenty-second Regiment.—Eugene A. Hath, Second Lieutenant, June 19, 1867.

Thirty-fifth Regiment—Original Vacancies—Henry C. Bull, Captain, June 19, 1867; Daniel J. Terry, First Lieutenant, June 19, 1867; Leander M. Cowls, Second Lieutenant, June 19, 1867.

Fortieth Regiment.—John McChanpha, Commissary of Subsistence, June 1, 1867; original.

Forty-seventh Regiment.—Thomas B. Kriffin, Commissary of Subsistence, June 1, 1867; original.

Fiftieth Regiment.—John H. Thall, Captain, June 18, 1867, *vice* Wm. Bussey, resigned. Thomas C. Strong, Chaplain, June, 1867; original. George A. Mosher, Commissary of Subsistence, June 1, 1867; original.

Fifty-fourth Regiment.—John O. Kane, First Lieutenant, June 14, 1867, *vice* John O. Loughlin, dismissed the service.

Fifty sixth Regiment.—Richard H. Paddon, June 1, 1867; original. James Packer, First Lieutenant, June 20, 1867, *vice* William H. Walter, dismissed the service.

Sixty-fourth Regiment.—Original appointments, June 21, 1867: Frederick S. Leake, Adjutant; Samuel Young, Quartermaster.

Sixty-sixth Regiment.—Alfred M. Leonard, Hospital Surgeon, June 8, 1867, original.

Seventy-first Regiment.—Harry Rockafellar, Lieutenant-Colonel, May 30, 1867, *vice* Wm. J. Coles, resigned.

Seventy-sixth Regiment.—James M. Pomeroy, Commissary of Subsistence, June 12, 1867, original.

Eighty-eighth Regiment.—George W. Gregg, First Lieutenant, Aug. 25, 1866, *vice* G. Brunnage, resigned.

RESIGNATIONS ACCEPTED.

June 25, First Regiment Artillery, Adjt. J. G. Atkinson.

June 25, First Regiment Artillery, Second Lieut. John Purcell.

June 25, Sixth Regiment Infantry, First Lieut. George Henry.

June 25, Forty-first Regiment Infantry, Capt. L. Barlue.

June 25, Ninety-sixth Regiment Infantry, Lieut.-Col. S. O'Bernes.

June 28, Thirty-fifth Regiment Infantry, Col. J. Addison Lawyer.

June 28, Seventy-fourth Regiment Infantry, First Lieut. John M. Fogarty.

TRANSFER OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

There is a good deal of talk going on, and no small amount of ill-feeling brewing, over the proposed transfer of the Seventh Regiment from the Third to the First Brigade. Owing to an oversight the matter has been set back; otherwise its final accomplishment was certain, inasmuch as Col. CLARK favors the transfer, and Gen. WARD approves of the same.

At a special meeting of the Board of Officers of the Seventh, held recently, only 19 attended. A vote was taken, when ten were in favor of the change and nine opposed to it. Nearly all the absentees are, it is understood, against the matter, as are five-eighths of the regiment.

MISCELLANEOUS GOSSIP.

Several officers of the Twenty-fourth (Troy) regiment, and also of Battery B, have been summoned to appear before an Examining Board at Albany, on the 16th inst. This is only a pretext for getting rid of these officers.

Major D. S. BENTON, of the Tenth (Albany) regiment, was agreeably surprised by the Zouave Cadets on Monday evening. After attending the election at the armory of Company B, he was requested to visit the Zouave's armory, where he was presented with a full dress uniform, sword, sash, belt and horse equipments.

Gov. FENTON has conferred upon Capt. GEORGE A. HAWKELL, of Utica, the rank of Major of New-York Volunteers by brevet.

Brig.-Gen. D. M. WOODHALL, of the Ninth (Albany) Brigade, has been presented with a complete set of equipments and a full-dress uniform, as a mark of esteem from his numerous friends.

Capt. W. J. BOGHARD, formerly of Duryea's Zouaves, is making an effort to organize an Independent Zouave Company in the city of Troy.

A full report of the Fourth of July parade of the First Division appeared in Friday's TIMES. The Summer vacation may now be considered to have commenced.

Important Order from Superintendent Kennedy—A More Rigid Enforcement of the Excise Law—Transportation of Liquor on Sundays Prohibited.

On yesterday afternoon the following order was transmitted to the various Captains of Police:

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF METROPOLITAN POLICE, No. 300 MULBERRY-STREET,
NEW YORK, July 6, 1867.

GENERAL ORDER No. 56.—Spirituous liquors, wines, ale and beer having been by chap. 578 of the laws of 1866, prohibited as an article of traffic within the Metropolitan Excise District, on Sundays, and the transportation from place to place of such articles of merchandise not being a work of necessity, the 65th section, article 8, title 8, chap. 20, part 1, of the Revised Statutes, will be strictly enforced.

You will specially see that no such merchandise is transported on Sunday through any part of your precinct. And, to enable you the more effectually to enforce this order, you will on Sundays hereafter post a man in the vicinity of each brewery, distillery, or other place where such liquors are stored within your precinct and prevent the transportation therefrom of any such merchandise during the hours of Sunday. You will also guard each ferry or bridge on the boundaries of your precinct, as well as the streets and avenues running through it, and prevent such transportation being made into your precinct.

Where any wagon, truck or other vehicle loaded in whole or in part with any such merchandise is found within your precinct on Sundays, you will require the person in charge to return with it to the place whence it was brought, and in case he refuses to comply, you will take the vehicle with the merchandise into custody, and hold the same until Monday morning, when, if not claimed, it will be returned to the Property Clerk.

JOHN A. KENNEDY, Superintendent.

GEO. W. WALLING, Inspector.

The Fate of Maximilian—An Inflammatory Handbill.

The following notice, printed in the form of handbills, was extensively circulated yesterday and last night:

AMERICANS!—Shall a civilized people of a great nation stand passive, and by their silence assent to the most barbarous act of the Nineteenth Century? the butchery, in cold blood—by a mongrel race of God-forsaken wretches—of a man who by treachery became a prisoner of war? For what else was MAXIMILIAN but a prisoner of war?

He was certainly not a filibuster, for he would not consent to become their Emperor until a large and powerful delegation of the representatives of the Mexican Government waited on him in Europe, and pressed his acceptance of the Mexican crown, and which he only accepted after much reluctance.

History teaches that the Mexican people, for nearly the last half century, have been incapable of self-government, while MAXIMILIAN has shown to the world that he was the best ruler they ever had, and was doing all that a wise man could do to develop the resources of that country, until betrayed by Judas Iscariot, in whom he had trusted.

MAXIMILIAN was one of nature's noblemen, because he was an educated Christian gentleman, and all his acts were high-toned, chivalric and becoming the brother of an Emperor.

He was a brave man, and died as a brave man should die; but his life was the most beautiful pearl, sacrificed to beastly swine.

The civilized world will honor and revere the memory for his many virtues, for ages to come, while it will shrink with horror and detestation from the perpetrators of this most dastardly outrage of modern history.

Americans! the bloodhound ESCOBEDO has insolently and defiantly declared to the world, "That before closing his military career, he hopes to see the blood of every foreigner spilt that resides in his country."

Shall this be so? Out with this foul blot that stains the American Continent! Let us meet in our strength, that we may give public expression to our indignation, and let it fall on those who, in the eyes of the Christian world, are morally responsible for the death of MAXIMILIAN, yea! even though it fall upon a Secretary or State, whose little body, mind and not tinkle to save the life of one of the best men that ever lived. Honor to whom honor is due, but let justice be done though the heavens should fall.

A NATIVE OF NEW-YORK.

Commencement Exercises at Manhattan College.

MANHATTANVILLE, Wednesday, July 3, 1867.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The annual commencement at this institution closed yesterday, and the students went home with that feeling of relief which marks the termination of a severe labor. Indeed, the commencement here so far differs from the common run of those displays, that it is rather a series of examinations than an exhibition, and the students are subjected to a sort of public inquisitorial process, instead of being allowed to tread the flowery meads of oratory. Among the noticeable features of the exercises we may mention the essays and debates. Mr. C. P. KREIZER read a paper on the "Influence of the Roman Catholic Church on Civilization." This essay was smoothly written, and gives fair hope of the author's success. Mr. CLARKE's discourse on "Mexican Antiquities" was the best composition of the series, and argued on the part of the author a well-ordered judgment and an appreciation of the vigor of pure Saxon. Mr. DEERING's estimate of OLIVER CROMWELL was well written, but too hastily read—a remark which applies equally to the "Poetry" essay of Mr. MCGOWAN. "Capital Punishment" was the subject of a lengthy dissertation by Mr. MCMAHON. The interest which attaches to the question bespoke general attention for this essay, and though many among the audience were in favor of the "extreme penalty of the law," the young essayist succeeded in raising a decided doubt in their minds as to the truth of their conservative opinion. The graduating class were examined in Plato, Euripides, Longinus, Persius, Quintilian and Juvenal, and gave evidence of their intimacy with those masters of antiquity. They were also examined in Logic, Metaphysics and Ethics. They spoke the Latin language with fluency and generally with accuracy. Mr. MEAHER delivered the valedictory. Rev. Mr. O'HARA, of Syracuse, addressed the graduates in eloquent words, and pointed out to them the duties of their new career. Among the examiners we noticed particularly Rev. Mr. HOLDEN, Head Master of Trinity School. The graduates were Messrs. DEERING, MCMAHON, CLARKE and MEAHER. O'FELTEIN, A. B., received the degree of A. M., and C. M. O'LEARY, A. M. M. D., the degree of Ph. D.

Correction.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Under the title "Bar-Room Row," in the City Items of yesterday, an outrageous assault on a saloon keeper called "LOUIS GRANTIGEN," is attributed to members of Engine Co. No. 19. Being directed by the Chief to investigate the case, I cannot find the slightest evidence of it, nor a man of that name in their neighborhood. The Foreman and all the men indignantly deny it. If it occurred, as it is in my District, I should be glad of proof to prefer charges for the regular trial day of the Department. If it did not occur, it is rather hard on No. 19.

JULY 6, 1867. MICHAEL SHANNESSY, District Engineer M. F. D.

POLICE COURTS.

THE TOMBS—HOGAN, JUSTICE.

THE RECENT DROWNING DISASTER IN THE BAY.

Some further and fuller particulars have been obtained in relation to the recent disaster in the bay on the Fourth, when the excursion steamer *Norwalk* ran down a rowboat containing several persons. It appeared during the investigation continued yesterday before the sitting magistrate that there were only four persons in the boat, instead of five, as first reported. Both the boy and the girl were saved by the occupants of the small boat which went to their assistance, but both the men were drowned. On Thursday morning WILLIAM R. TAIT, a painter employed on Governor's Island and residing at No. 330 Columbia-street, Brooklyn, hired a boat with a German friend named CHARLES STEWART, of No. 336 Columbia-street, and took with him his two children, JOHN and MARGARIT, aged 11 and 13 years respectively. While lying idly in the stream near Governor's Island, about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the Fourth, the Coney Island steamer *Norwalk* came toward them and finally ran the boat down, drowning both the men. Some fishermen, who happened by, rescued both of the children. The wives and widows of the deceased had their attention directed to the criminal proceedings in progress against the pilot, and they made their appearance in Court, Mrs. TAIT bringing her children with her. The boy, JOHN TAIT, was duly sworn, and testified to the facts already narrated, adding that as the steamer *Norwalk* approached their boat his father stood up and shouted to the pilot to keep off. No attention was paid to the warning, however, for the steamer kept on her course and ran into the boat occupied by witness, his father, sister and Mr. STEWART. MARGARET TAIT, the sister, who is a bright, intelligent girl, was not sworn, but made an informal statement. She said: "We were standing about fifty yards from the shore, and so placed that we could not get out of the way. My brother hallooed to the pilot of the steamboat to get out of the way, and he (HUDSON) replied, 'I will run into you.' All of the men on the steamboat shouted, and the next minute the paddle-wheel struck our boat and overturned it. I was underneath the boat, and the last words I heard my father say were, 'We will, we will,' meaning, as I suppose, that we would all be drowned. I was still under the boat when the men who came to our assistance tore off some of the bottom boards and rescued me. These men also rescued my brother, who was swimming." No further information could be obtained yesterday, so the magistrate accepted bail in the sum of $5,000 for the appearance of THOMAS HUDSON, the pilot of the steamer, for further examination. CHARLES B. FISH, of No. 241 Degraw-street, Brooklyn, offering the necessary security. HUDSON is a native of England, 50 years of age, and pleaded not guilty. Mr. TAIT, one of the drowned men, was a native of Scotland, 42 years of age, and leaves a widow and six children in indigent circumstances. Mr. STEWART, the other victim, was 27 years of age, and a native of Germany, and was a seaman. On Friday night Mr. LAWRENCE CONNOLLY, of No. 110 Goerck-street, called at the Liberty-street Police Station and stated that he owned the boat crushed by the steamboat *Norwalk*, and that his son JOSEPH, a lad of 17 years, is still missing, he not having been seen since Thursday morning. The supposition is that he also has been drowned.

SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER.

Officer EDWARDS, of the Third Precinct, arrested JOHN LEE, aged 28 years, and residing at No. 137 Spring-street, on a charge of having secreted himself in the store No. 29 Murray-street, occupied by GARRETT, YOUNG, SCOTT & CO., with felonious intent upon the goods contained in the store. CHARLES MCCOY, the porter, testified that he saw the accused dodging about in a suspicious manner, and on losing sight of him, made a search, and ultimately found him stowed cleverly away in the loft, beneath a pile of rubbish. The prisoner was held for trial.

A CASH TRANSACTION.

Officer CHURCHILL, of the Fourth Ward Police, arrested THOMAS SAMELESS, an Irish laborer, 30 years of age, who was accused by ELLEN GREGG, of No. 109 Roosevelt-street, of having stolen $350 in cash from her. The complainant made an affidavit before the Magistrate, yesterday, in which she declared that she gave the prisoner a key to the chest which contained the money, and told him to take the money and give it to her son. Instead of doing so, SAMELESS converted the Treasury notes to his own use and benefit. The prisoner denied the charge, but was held for trial.

AN EX-POLICEMAN ARRESTED FOR BURGLARY.

Some time during the night of the 3d of April, 1866, the Monmouth Insurance Co.'s office, in Court-street, Brooklyn, was entered by burglars, who robbed the safe of $4,004 in bonds of the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company, besides 28 shares preferred stock of the same Company, and a $1,000 bond of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, all being the property of RICHARD RALPH, of No. 120 Remsen-street, who had left the securities in the custody of the Company. The thieves also took a $1,000 bond of the City of Lexington, Ky., and a large amount of money in small notes. No trace of the thieves could be found at the time, and the officer on post was considered at fault because the gas was burning in the office at the time. Yesterday afternoon, two coupons of $35 each, alleged to have been clipped from two of the stolen bonds of the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company, were presented to CHARLES R. GILPIN, transfer agent for that Company, at his office, No. 25 William-street, by ex Police-man EPHRAIM Q. PATTERSON, who demanded their cash value. As the coupons were recognized by the agent, he caused PATTERSON's arrest by Officer YOUNG, of the First Precinct. PATTERSON stated that he had advanced $50 on the coupons, which he received from a stranger whom he met on the 1st inst. This man had promised to redeem the coupons the next day and allow PATTERSON $10 for his trouble, but as he had not seen the supposed owner he presented the coupons for payment. GILPIN refused to have had no knowledge of the coupons having been stolen. The magistrate held him for further examination. From statements made in Court, it would appear that PATTERSON left the Police force voluntarily, and with a clear record for vigilance and honest performance of duty. He is a married man.

JEFFERSON MARKET—DODGE, JUSTICE.

A BEVY OF LEARNERS.

On the 11th day of May last MRS. HATTIE GREENWALD, residing at No. 304 West Twenty-seventh-street, lost an elegant broché shawl, valued at $150, and, though not inconsolable for its loss, regretted it sufficiently to have energetic measures instituted for its recovery. After the expenditure of considerable time, ingenuity, and effort, it was, by means of a search warrant issued on the 3d inst., finally discovered very near home in the pawnbroker shop of Mrs. FULLAN, No. 315 West Thirty-ninth-street, who had advanced upon it the large amount of $5. By means of the revelations of the pawnbroker-ess and from other sources, it was ascertained that a man named GEORGE WALKER and two boys, named JAMES CAMPBELL and JAS. O'BRIEN who have been arrested, and two other boys, JAMES DEVELIN and THOMAS MALONEY, who are yet at large, were implicated in the theft. The woman, FULLAN, identified WALKER as the man to whom she had paid the $5. Exactly how the boys were caught in the affair does not appear. The boy CAMPBELL makes in his answer to the Court a very lucid division of labor and says, "MALONEY stole the shawl and put it in a bag, DEVELIN carried the bag, and WALKER got the money for it," and *per contra* WALKER says "the woman handed me the $5, and I gave it to CAMPBELL and DEVELIN." WALKER, CAMPBELL and O'BRIEN were committed to answer.

IMPROMPTU DETECTIVE APPARATUS.

A few days ago the TIMES gave the complaint of AUSTIN S. WRIGHT, of Barnum's Museum, against GEORGE FISCHER, charging him with the theft of a box from WRIGHT's dressing-room, the box containing a fine gold watch valued at $150, and $50 in money. FISCHER was held upon the charge, but the evidence against him was very weak, and WRIGHT was apprehensive that he had accused an innocent man. With the double motive of making reparation for this error, if it had been committed, and of recovering his property, he instituted a vigorous search for the missing box. His efforts were finally rewarded and the box found secreted over the ceiling of a dressing-room at the Museum. The box was wrapped in an old stocking, and an examination showed that a portion of the money had been removed. In order to detect the thief the box was replaced precisely as it was found, and the "property man" attached to it a fine line, the other end of which was tied to a spring bell, the apparatus being so arranged that whoever attempted to remove the box would necessarily ring the bell. A secret watch was then set upon the room, and on Friday afternoon, between 1 and 2 o'clock, the watcher heard the bell ring, and going instantly to the room, found before a young actor employed at the Museum, and named GEORGE H. STEWART, in the act of getting down from a chair placed directly under the spot where the box was secreted. STEWART being brought before the Court was positive in the assertion of his innocence, but the evidence of the bell was held to be conclusive against him, and he was committed in default of bail for an examination.

UNAPPRECIATED BOLDNESS.

Yesterday morning a man named AMBROSE BERGERON, who has been long enough under police surveillance to have acquired the *alias* of "Birdy," went to the house No. 27 Anthony-street, and boldly rang the bell. The servant who opened the door, supposing he belonged in the house, made no remonstrances as "Birdy" passed by her without a word and went up stairs to the apartment of JOHN H. BARNARD, who, soon afterward returning, discovered that a cloth coat and other articles had been stolen from the room. The girl announcing the morning achievement of "Birdy," the case was committed to Officer IMMEN, of the Fifteenth Precinct, who soon found his old acquaintance, and produced him before Justice DODGE, who, upon the affidavits of Mr. BARNARD and the girl, committed the above facts, combined, in default of $2,500 to answer the charge of grand larceny, the value of the property stolen being $28, and this being the second offence of Birdy, whose boldness did not even save him from the consequently increased bail.

ANOTHER CHANCE FOR WALKER.

The arraignment and commitment of GEORGE WALKER for complicity in the theft of a broché shawl, is detailed above, and later, on the day of his arrest on that charge, it appears that Officers REILLY and DAVIS, of the sixteenth Precinct, paying a visit to his house, No. 210 West Fifty-third-street, in company with a search-warrant issued by a pawn-ticket in WALKER's trunk for the watch of ROBERT L. WILLIAMS, which watch had been stolen on the 20th of June last. The pawn-ticket was issued by a firm doing business at No. 157 Laurens-street, one of whom recognized WALKER as the man who had pawned the watch. Being arraigned on this second charge WALKER betrayed his experience by avoiding the rapid justice of the Court of Special Sessions, and elected the slower methods of the General Sessions whereby to condone with the State for his offence.

OFFICER WANTED.

On yesterday Officer MCCONNELL, of the Twentieth Precinct, arrested a man named MOSES A. JONES, who had in his possession two fur tippets and could give no satisfactory explanation of the means by which he acquired them. He is held on suspicion of larceny and is ready to enable the owner to come forward to recover the property and to lodge a complaint against him.

RAID ON A NEGRO DANCEHOUSE.

One of the first sights of the morning was a great crowd of many hues ranged along the railing in front of Judge DODGE, who looked at the crowd and its component parts with considerable dismay. The crowd was the product of a descent made during the preceding night by Officer HUDSON, of the Eighth Precinct, upon the notorious negro dancehouse at No. 15 Laurens-street, kept by an ebony female named MARY ANN WILLIAMS. At the time of the descent there were in the place fifty-two persons, black and white, male and female, all of whom were captured, lodged in the Station-house all night and arraigned before the Court yesterday. The woman, MARY ANN WILLIAMS, was required to give bail in the sum of $500 to keep the peace, which she did, several of the persons were sent to the Workhouse as common vagrants, and the remainder discharged.

YORKVILLE COURT—KELLY, JUSTICE.

LOVE LEADS TO LARCENY.

Mr. MULLER does business in the boot and shoe line in Sixth-avenue, between Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh streets, and as an auxiliary had in his employ a Teuton burdened with the name of ERNEST VITZBERG. Long and faithful adherence to the lapstone and hammer had not brought to ERNEST a sufficiency of worldly "gear" to enable him to enter upon the marital state for which he was longing. ERNEST was in love, and to shorten the long, up